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aliquando Socio.

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36



NOBILISSIMO PRINCIPI

T H O M Æ

DUCI NOVOCASTRENSI

Otium hoc Poeticum,

Nullo potius

Quàm Condiscipuli nomine
commendatum,

Humillimè offert & dedicat

VINCENTIUS BOURNE.

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I N D E X.

<i>Corydon Querens.</i>	Anglicè Pag. 2
	Latine 3
<i>Thyrfis & Chloë.</i>	Angl. 10
	Lat. 11
<i>Votum Gualt. Popp.</i>	Angl. 26
	Lat. 27
<i>Gulielmus Susannæ valedicens.</i>	Angl. 48
	Lat. 49
<i>Tueda.</i>	Angl. 56
	Lat. 57
<i>Amor Inermis.</i>	Angl. 62
	Lat. 63
<i>Chloë Venatrix.</i>	Angl. 66
	Lat. 67
<i>Corolla.</i>	Lat. 72
	Angl. 73
<i>Melissa.</i>	Lat. 82
	Angl. 83
<i>Anus Sæcularis.</i>	90
	Ad

I N D E X.

Ad Grillum.	Pag. 93
Solitudo Regia.	95
Hymnus Paschalis.	96
Mutua Benevolentia primaria Lex Naturæ est.	97
Ad DAVIDEM COOK, <i>Westmonasterii</i> Custodem nocturnum, & vigilantissimum.	99
In Obitum <i>Roussæi</i> , Collegio Trinitatis servi à Cubiculis.	102
Epitaphium in Canem.	104
Dennæri Anus.	106
Ad JOHANNEM PERKINS, Astrologum Cantabri- gicensem.	108
Epilogus <i>Æthiopissæ</i> .	110
Idem agit idem.	112
Simile agit in Simile.	113
Ageas & Patiens sunt simul.	114
Fanaticus.	115
In Posthumam Effigiem <i>Job. Fermor</i> , Arm. &c.	116
Novarca.	117
Ad <i>Hæmskirkum</i> .	118
<i>Hobsoni</i> Lex.	120
Eques Extemporaneus.	121
Thrax.	122
In Effigiem Dominae <i>Catharinae Hyde</i> .	123
	Lachrymæ

I N D E X.

Lachrymæ Pictoris.	Pag. 124
Epitaphium.	125
Pietas Rubeculæ.	126
Verulamium.	127
Ad R. Lamb, &c.	128
Reconciliatrix.	130
Ode G. Shakespear.	131
Schola Rhetorices.	132
Canis & Echo.	133
Crura adscititia.	134
Rosa : ad Stellam.	135
In Fenestram Septentrionalem Fani Westmonasteriensis.	136
<i>Alexander & Xerxes.</i>	137
In Statuam Sepulchralem Infantis dormientis.	<i>ibid.</i>
Memoriæ sacrum B. Ferrers, Pictoris surdi & muti.	138
Victoria Forensis.	139
Certamen Muficum.	<i>ibid.</i>
Carmen Lapidarium.	141
Pyramis.	142
Stradæ Philomela.	<i>ibid.</i>
Thestylis Coqua.	143
Cantatrices.	<i>ibid.</i>
Ad GULIELMUM HOGARTH, Πατριωτικόν.	146
	Plus

I N D E X.

Plus scire oportet quàm loqui.

Pag. 147

Non es, quod simulas.

ibid.

Oceanus Prædator & Restitutor.

148

Parentis Sollicitudo.

ibid.



147
bid.
148
bid.

CORDON QUERENS;

CARMEN PASTORALE.

B



COLIN'S *Complaint.*



Espairing beside a clear Stream,
A Shepherd forsaken was laid;
And while a false Nymph was his Theme,
A Willow supported his Head.
The Winds, that blew over the Plain,
To his Sighs with a Sigh did reply;
And the Brook, in Return to his Pain,
Ran mournfully murmuring by.

Alas! filly Swain that I was!
Thus sadly complaining, he cry'd;
When first I beheld that fair Face,
'Twere better by far I had dy'd.
She talk'd, and I blest the dear Tongue;
When she smil'd, 'twas a Pleasure too great:
I listen'd, and cry'd, when she sung,
Was Nightingale ever so sweet!

How



CORYDON Querens.



*Eceptos Pastor secum meditatus amores,
Ad ripam jacuit prætereuntis aquæ;
Dumque recensabat falsæ perjuræ Nymphæ,
Lassatum salices sustinuere caput.
Audierant Zephyri vocem gemitusq; dolentis,*

*Et mæstis venti congemuere sonis:
Audierat Rivus; resonumque ad murmura murmur,
Et questum ad questus ingeminavit aqua.*

Ab miserum Corydonem! & durum ante omnia fatum?

*Tristibus his lachrymans ingemit ille modis;
Adspexi vultum, lethoque (heu fidera iniqua!)
Ex illo intuitu quot graviora tuli!
Nusquam tutus eram; Daphnæ mihi dulcis imago
Ridentis, dulcis sermo loquentis erat:
Seu caneret, blando captus modulamine, Quando
Tam suæve, exclamo, tu, Philomela, canes!*

How foolish was I to believe,
 She could doat on so lowly a Clown?
 Or, that her fond Heart wou'd not grieve,
 To forsake the fine Folk of the Town?
 To think, that a Beauty so gay,
 So kind and so constant would prove;
 Or go clad like our Maidens in grey,
 Or live in a Cottage on Love?

What tho' I have Skill to complain!
 Tho' the Muses my Temples have crown'd!
 What tho', when they hear my soft Strain,
 The Virgins sit weeping around!
 Ah, COLIN! thy Hopes are in vain,
 Thy Pipe and thy Laurel resign;
 Thy False One inclines to a Swain,
 Whose Musick is sweeter than thine.

And you, my Companions so dear,
 Who sorrow to see me betray'd,
 Whatever I suffer, forbear,
 Forbear to accuse the false Maid.

Tho'

*Sæpe quidem dixi, Miserebitur Illa; sed unde
 Tam nostra fieret rusticitatis amans?
 Unde urbis splendorem ea sciret, opesque superbas
 Sordibus exiguae posthabuisse casa?
 Credebam tamen ignarus; rebarque quòd esset
 Inter divitias inveniendæ fides;
 Quòd crassæ possent vestes, victusque placere
 Rusticus, atque humili sub Lare castus Amor.*

*Quid mihi, Apollineâ cingar quòd tempora Lauro,
 Et querula nôrim tangere fila Lyra?
 Quid prodest, molles numeros siquando movebam,
 Virginea circum quòd maduere gena?
 Ah, nihil est, Corydon, Phæbi cur munera jactes!
 Nec Lyra jam decori, nec tibi Laurus erit.
 Est novus, est Daphnæ felicior Ignis; & illi
 Dulcior est calamus, callidiorque manus.*

*Vos tamen hinc, Comitum pars ô charissima, amici
 Queis mecum luctus sunt, sociusque dolor,
 Parcite vos, quicquid dederint mihi fata ferendum,
 Parcite vos Daphnen insimulare doli.*

Tho' through the wide World I shou'd range,
 'Tis in vain from my Fortune to fly :
 'Twas hers to be false and to change ;
 'Tis mine to be constant and die.

If, while my hard Fate I sustain,
 In her Breast any Pity is found,
 Let her come with the Nymphs of the Plain,
 And see me laid low in the Ground.
 The last humble Boon that I crave,
 Is to shade me with Cypress and Yew ;
 And when she looks down in my Grave,
 Let her own that her Shepherd was true.

Then to her new Love let her go,
 And deck her in golden Array ;
 Be finest at ev'ry fine Show,
 And frolick it all the long Day :
 While COLIN, forgotten and gone,
 No more shall be talk'd of, or seen,
 Unless when beneath the pale Moon
 His Ghost shall glide over the Green.

*Si toto vagus orbe feror, comitatur euntē
 Me mea fors, nullā dissocianda fugā :
 Quamvis inteream, Daphne mutabitur usque ;
 Inteream quamvis, usque fidelis ero.*

*Siquid adhuc poterunt mollescere corda, nec omnis
 Ex inclementi pectore fugit amor ;
 Agrestes inter decoret mea funera Nymphas,
 Membraque supremo det tumulanda rogo.
 Hoc mihi concedat saltem, non multa roganti,
 Nudaque Cupressi frondibus ossa tegat ;
 Reliquias urnā positas ubi viderit, Urna,
 Reliquias fidi, dicat, Amantis habes.*

*Tum gemmis multoque nitens lasciviat auro,
 Igne novo felix, deliciisque novis ;
 Perpetuum, nitidas inter nitidissima Nymphas,
 Saltibus absumat latitiâque diem.
 Longum abes interea, Corydon, longumque licebit
 Absis ; te tacitum nox tenebræque premunt :
 Ni tua fors, terræ immineat cū pallida Luna,
 Lurida vicinum transvolet Umbra nemus.*

21. The first of these is the question of the

the second of these is the question of the

the third of these is the question of the

the fourth of these is the question of the

the fifth of these is the question of the

the sixth of these is the question of the

the seventh of these is the question of the

the eighth of these is the question of the

the ninth of these is the question of the

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the eleventh of these is the question of the

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the thirteenth of these is the question of the

the fourteenth of these is the question of the

the fifteenth of these is the question of the

the sixteenth of these is the question of the

the seventeenth of these is the question of the

the eighteenth of these is the question of the

the nineteenth of these is the question of the

the twentieth of these is the question of the



THYRSIS

ET

CHLOE.



B 5



W I L L I A M
A N D
M A R G A R E T.

I.



When all was wrapt in dark Midnight,
And all were fast a-sleep,
In glided *Marg'ret's* grimly Ghost,
And stood at *William's* Feet.

II.

Her Face was like the *April* Morn,
Clad in a Wintry Cloud;
And Clay-cold was her lily Hand,
That held the sable Shroud.

III. So,



T H Y R S I S

E T

C H L O E.

I.

umbrâ,



Mnia Nox tenebris, tacitâque involverat

Et fessos homines vinxerat alta quies;

Cùm valvæ patuere, & passu illapsa silenti,

Thyrsidis ad lectum stabat imago Chloes.

II.

Vultus erat, qualis lachrymosi vultus Aprilis,

Cui dubia hyberno conditur imbre dies;

Quâque sepulchralem à pedibus collegit amictum,

Candidior nivibus, frigidiorque Manus.

III. *Cùmque*

III.

So shall the fairest Face appear,
When Youth and Years are flown ;
Such is the Robe that Kings must wear,
When Death has reft their Crown.

IV.

Her Bloom was like the springing Flow'r,
That tips the silver Dew ;
The Rose was budded in her Cheek,
And opening to the View:

V.

But Love had, like the Canker-worm,
Consum'd her early Prime :
The Rose grew pale, and left her Cheek ;
She dy'd before her Time.

VI.

Awake, she cry'd, thy true Love calls,
Come from her Midnight Grave ;
Now let thy Pity hear the Maid,
Thy Love refus'd to save.

VII.

This is the dark and fearful Hour,
When injur'd Ghosts complain ;

Now

III.

Cùmque dies aberunt molles, & læta juventus,

Gloria pallebit sic, Cyparissi, tua :

Cùm mors decutiet capiti diademata, Rêgum :

Hâc erit in trabeâ conspiciendus Honos.

IV.

Forma fuit (dum forma fuit) nascentis ad instar

Floris, cui cano gemmula rore tumet ;

Et veneres risere, & subrubuere labella,

Subrubet ut teneris purpura prima rosis.

V.

Sed lenta exedit tabès mollemque ruborem,

Et faciles risus, & juvenile decus :

Et rosa paulatim languens, nudata reliquit

Oscula ; præripuit mors properata Chloen.

VI.

Excute Te somnis ; nocturno egressa sepulchro,

Evocat infidum Thyrsida fida Chloen.

Tandem o ! nunc tandem miserere, audiq; puellam,

Cui tuus invidit vivere durus amor.

VII.

Hæ tenebræ querulos manes, hæc elicit Hora,

Ut tumulis referent humida claustra suis ;

Now dreary Graves give up their Dead,
To haunt the faithless Swain.

VIII.

Bethink thee, *William*, of thy Fault,
Thy Pledge, and broken Oath;
And give me back my Maiden Vow,
And give me back my Troth.

IX.

How could you say my Face was fair,
And yet that Face forsake?
How could you win my Virgin Heart,
Yet leave that Heart to break?

X.

How could you promise Love to me,
And not that Promise keep?
Why did you swear mine Eyes were bright,
Yet leave those Eyes to weep?

XI.

How could you say, my Lip was sweet,
And made the Scarlet pale?
And why did I, young witless Maid,
Believe the flatt'ring Tale?

XII. That

[15]

*Spe&traque discurrunt, perjuri terror Amantis ;
Ut trepidum infestent exagitantque reum.*

VIII.

*Thyrsi, tuum crimen, solenne recollige sædus,
Et revoca læsos in tua vota Deos :
Virgineamque fidem, jurataque verba remitte ;
Et mea redde mihi vota, resume tua.*

IX.

*In quâ defixus toties hædere solebas,
Quî faciem poteras destituisse meam ?
Quî tenerum, & rerum ignarum mihi vincere pectus,
Victumque indignis discruciare modis ?*

X.

*Promisso quianam, nimis ab ! promissor, amore,
Polliciti poteras immemor esse tui ?
Laudatis quianam, nimis ab ! laudator, ocellis
Extingui multo passus es imbre faces ?*

XI.

*Dicere cur poteras, Labium tibi suave rubescit ;
Et facit, ut cedat purpura pallidior ?
Dicere cur poteras ? & ego, rudis, inscia Virgo,
Cur blandum adjuvi credulitate dolum ?*

XII. Nulla.

XII.

That Face, alas ! no more is fair ;
 That Lip no longer red ;
 Dark are mine Eyes, now clos'd in Death,
 And ev'ry Charm is fled.

XIII.

The hungry Worm my Sister is ;
 This Winding-sheet I wear ;
 And cold and weary lasts our Night,
 'Till that last Morn appear.

XIV.

But hark ! the Cock has warn'd me hence :
 A long and last Adieu !
 Come see, false Man, how low she lies,
 That dy'd for Love of you.

XV.

Now Birds did sing, and Morning smile,
 And shew her glittering Head ;
 Pale *William* shook in every Limb,
 Then raving left his Bed.

XVI.

He hy'd him to the fatal Place
 Where *Marg'ret's* Body lay,

And

XII.

Nulla mihi, heu! floret facies, quæ floruit: ecce!

Quæ rubuere, mihi nulla labella rubent.

Mors, obsignatos tenebris, mihi clausit ocellos;

Gratia desertæ nec super una genæ est.

XIII.

Germanus mihi Vermis edax, depascitur artus

Cognatos; nec adhuc est satiata fames:

Et gelidæ & longæ restant mihi tædia noctis,

Dum noctem excipiat longa, suprema dies.

XIV.

Sed cantu, audistin' ? monuit me Gallus abire;

Tbyrsi, vales; longum, perfide Tbyrsi, vale.

Vise tamen, tumulo quàm sit defossa profundo,

Quæ miserum urgebat funus amore Tuî.

XV.

Jam volucres cecinere, & festinavit ab Ortu,

Purpureo risu, Sol aperire diem;

Pallidus obstupuit Tbyrsis, tremulusque cubili

(Ab tremor! ab pallor conscius!) exiliit.

XVI.

Fatalem ad tumulum cursu contendit anhelus,

Quò jacuit gelidâ morte soluta Chloë;

Cespitemque

And stretch'd him on the green Grass Turf,
That wrapt her Breathless Clay.

XVII.

And thrice he call'd on *Marg'ret's* Name,
And thrice he wept full fore ;
Then laid his Cheek to the cold Earth,
And Word spake never more.



*Cespitæque in viridi, qui subtus flebile texit
Corpus, se mæstum projiciebat onus.*

XVII.

*Terque Cloen gemitu gemuit, ter voce vocavit,
Et bibulam lachrymis ter madefecit humum;
Nudaque telluri nudæ dans oscula, nunquam
Aut vocem lachrymis addidit, aut gemitum.*



[10]

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V O T U M

Dris GUALTERI POPE.





LECTORI S.



HABES in manu, Erudite Lector, Cantiunculam, nec Amatorum Suspiriis, nec Compotorum refertam vociferationibus; sed gravitate & leporibus tam ex æquo temperatam, tam procul à senili remotam morositate, & ab ineptiis puerilibus tam abhorrentem & alienam, ut Juvenes exinde quod præcipiat; &, quod delectet, excerpant Seniores.

Materies hujusce Poematis ea humanæ felicitatis complectitur argumenta, ad quæ nostra omnium, ætate saltem provectorum, contendunt Vota. Nihil magnificum, nihil sumptuosum, nihil Homine prudente & bono indignum, præoptatur. Supervacua, & ad veræ jucunditatem vitæ non facientia, repudiantur multa. Ea scilicet

licet declinat noster & averfatur Author, quæ vel Luxuries vitiosè, vel lascivè Ignavia solet excogitare; fatis beatus, si gaudiis, quæ sperando conceperit, nihil intervenerit Curarum aut Ægritudinis.

Sperantibus, quoad licita & innocua, omnia sunt libera. Et quoniam pleræque in futuro sunt Voluptates, optando facimus præsentiores, & conspectui propiùs admovemus. Contemplatio est quoddam fruendi genus; & expectatio deliciarum, absentia quodammodo est solatium. Itaque æquissimo jure licebit Voto indulgere nec infaceto nec illiberali, quod venientia senectutis incommoda, si non tota repellere & remorari, diminuere certè potest & delinire.

Diu Anglicis Lectoribus placuit, diuque, ut auguramur, placebit celebratum hoc Opusculum: & speravimus Authori nostro non injurium fore, si Latine etiam legendum exhiberemus. Id certè optavimus, ut iterum Exteris, apud quos peregrinatus est, quantum per nos posset, vetus innotesceret Hospes; & Famâ, qua semel floruit, de novo aliquantulum revivisceret.

visceret. De nobis nihil ausi polliceri, Tuæ, Lector, Benevolentiae acceptum referemus, si Romanis auribus non prodeat omnino indignus; si Italis, quibuscum ei docta intercessit Consuetudo, non multo ingrator, in hac etiam Versione, quam suis est in Linguâ Vernaculâ popularibus.

Ex promisso, in hac Editione, Annotationes ipsius Authoris subiecimus pauculas; cæteris eo consilio omisis, ne nimii videremur, in re non prorsus necessariâ. Hoc unicum exorandus restas, Amice Lector, ut si quid in transferendo hoc Carmine Interpres vel lubens (quod rariùs fit) addiderit aut variaverit, vel Genio Linguarum aut Idiomatum coactus diversitate prætermiserit, & excusandi & condonandi detur locus; qui citiùs forsan dabitur, si Te præfando non ultra detineamus. Vive & bene Vale.

The

THE
AUTHOR'S PROLOGUE
TO THE
W I S H.

QUID dedicatum poscit Apollinem
Vates? quid orat, de patera novum

Fundens Liquorem?

Hor. Ode 31. Lib. 1.

*Me quoties reficit gelidus Digentia Rivus,
Quem Mandela bibit, Rugosus frigore Pagus,
Quid sentire putas? Quid credis, Amice, precari?*

Id. Ep. 18. Lib. 1.

That is,

When Poets, offering at *Apollo's* Shrine,
Out of the sacred Goblets pour new Wine;
What do they wish? what do they then desire?

When I'm at *Epsom*, or on *Banstead-Down*,
Free from the Wine, and Smoak, and Noise o'th' Town,
When I those Waters drink, and breathe that Air;
What are my Thoughts? What's my continual Prayer?

C

THE



The W I S H.

I.



F I live to be Old, for I find I go¹ down,
Let this be my Fate. In a² Country Town,
May I have a warm House, with a³ Stone
at the Gate,
And a⁴ cleanly young Girl to rub my
bald Pate.

C H O R U S.

May I govern my⁵ Passion with an absolute Sway,
And grow⁶ wiser and better, as my Strength wears
away ;
Without Gout or Stone, by a gentle Decay.

II. May

¹ *Labuntur anni; nec pietas moram*
Rugis, & instanti senectæ
Afferet, indomitæque morti. Hor.
Ocyor Cervis, & agents Ventos,
Ocyor Euro. Idem.
Ocyor & Cæli flammis & Tigride festâ. Lucan.

² *O Rus, quando ego te aspiciam? quandoque licebit,*
Nunc veterum libris, nunc somno & inertibus horis,



VOTUM.

I.



*I Senii descendam, & cœpi vergere, ad
annos,*

*Rure mihi exigui sint, tepidiq; Lares;
Præ foribus sit scamnum, & sit non sor-
dida Virgo,*

Quæ molli foveat tempora calva manu.

CHORUS.

*Æquo animum imperio subigam, prudentior usu,
Ut carptim attenuor, Rex Dominusq; Mei.*

*Nec Podagra, nec Lithiasis cruciatibus urar,
Sed sensim extinctus devehar ad tumulum.*

II. Ad

Ducere sollicitæ jucunda obliuia vitæ? Hor.

³ By the Help whereof I may mount my easy Pad-
Nag, mentioned in the third Stanza; in the West of
England, they call it an Upping-Stock.

⁴ *Quæ non offendat sordibus. Hor.*

⁵ — *Animum rege, qui, nisi paret,
Imperat; hunc frænis, hunc tu compesce catenis. Id.*

⁶ *Lenior & melior fiam, accedente senectâ. Id.*

II.

May my ¹ little House stand on the ² Side of a Hill,
 With an easy Descent to Mead and a ³ Mill,
 That when I've a mind I may hear my Boy read,
 In the Mill, if it rains; if its dry, in the Mead.

May I govern, &c.

III.

Near a shady ¹ Grove, and a murmuring Brook,
 With the Ocean at ² Distance, whereon I may look,
 With

¹ *Parva, sed apta, Domus.*

² Neither on the Top nor the Bottom; the best situation for a House or a City, affording both Conveniency of Cellars, and a Descent to carry off the Waters.

³ It will be thought the Old Man has made a very ill Choice of a Mill to hear his Boy read in; but they who make this Objection, either know not, or at least do not consider, that Noise helps Deafness, which is incident to Old Age. That this is a Truth, both Experience and Reason evidence.

I have known several who could hear little or nothing in their Chambers, but when they were in a Coach rattling upon the Stones, heard very well. I also knew a Lady in *Essex*, whose Name was *Tyrrel*, who, while she had occasion to discourse, used to beat a great Drum, without which she could not hear at all; the Reason whereof is this, The most frequent Cause of Deafness is the Relaxation of the *Tympanum* or Drum of the Ear, which by this violent and continual Agitation of the Air, is extended, and made more Tight,

II.

Ad declivè jugum, placidoq; quod imminet amni,

Quà mola, quà pratum est, stet mea parva domus:

Ut sit, ubi affideam Lectori Auditor alumno,

Si sudus, vel si Jupiter udus erit.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

III,

Quà Nemus umbrosum, & salientis murmura rivi,

Esse in conspectu, sed procul esse, Mare.

Planities

and Springy, and better reflects Sounds, like a Drum
new brac'd.

¹ *Et paulum sylvæ super his foret.* Hor.

Et tectò vicinus jugis aquæ fons. Id.

Fons etiam Rivo dare nomen idoneus, ut nec

Frigidior Thracum, neq; purior ambiat Hebrus. Id.

Labuntur altis interim ripis aquæ; —

Fontesq; lymphis obstrepunt manantibus

Somnos quod invitet leves. Id.

—— Per pronum trepidans cum murmure rivum. Id.

Levis crepante lymphâ desilit pede. Id.

Unde loquaces

Lymphæ desidiunt. Id.

² *Neptunum procul à terris spectare furem.* Hor.

—— Faciantibus æquora ventis,

E terrâ, magnum alterius spectare laborem,

—— Tuâ sine parte pericli.

Non quia vexari quenquam, est jucunda voluptas,

Sed quibus ipse malis careas, quia cernere dulce est. Lucr.

With a spacious Plain, without Hedge or Stile,
And an easy Pad-Nag to ride out a Mile.
May I govern, &c.

IV.

With *Horace* and ¹ *Petrarch*, and Two or Three more
Of the best Wits, that reign'd in the Ages before ;
With ² roast Mutton, rather than Ven'son or Teal,
And ³ clean, tho' coarse, Linen at every Meal.
May I govern, &c.

V. With

¹ A famous *Italian* Poet, who flourished in the thirteenth Century; He was one of the first Restorers of Learning. The Author of this With has begun to write his Life, and designs (God willing) in a short time to publish it.

² *Accipe nunc, victus tenuis quæ quantaq; secum
Afferat; imprimis valeas bene, nam variae res
Ut noceant homini credas, memor illius escæ
Quæ simplex olim tibi sederit, ut simul assis
Miscueris Elixæ, simul conchyliæ Turdis.
Dulcia se in bilem vertent, stomachoq; tumultum
Lenta feret pituita: vides ut pallidus omnis*

*Planities juxtâ, sine fossâ aut sepe, mibiq;
 Porre&am & manno det spatiosa viam.
 Æquo animum imperio, &c.*

IV.

*Flaccus, Petrarcha, & veterum liber unus & alter
 Adsint, ingenii quos celebravit honor.
 Commendet dapibus melior, potiorq; ferinâ,
 Fercula simplicitas munditiæq; mea.
 Æquo animum imperio, &c.*

V. Sab-

*Cæna desurgat dubia; quin corpus onustum
 Hesternis vitis, animum quoq; prægravat una,
 Atq; affigit humi Divinæ particulam Auræ. Idem.*

³ — Ne turpe toral, ne sordida mappa
 Corruget nares, ne non & Cantharus & Lanx
 Ostendat tibi te. Id.

Et mundus victus, non deficiente crumenâ. Id.

Mundæq; parvo sub lare pauperum

Cænæ. Id.

*Pauperies immunda domûs procul abst; ego, utrûm
 Nave ferar magnâ, an parvâ, ferar unus & idem. Id.*

V.

With a ¹ Pudding on *Sundays*, with stout humming Li-
quor,

And Remnants of *Latin* to welcome the Vicar,

With ² *Monte-Fiascone* or ³ *Burgundy* Wine,

To drink the ⁴ King's Health as oft as I dine,

May I govern, &c.

VI. May

¹ Tho' the Poet never eats any, he provides this Dish for his Guests, but principally in observance of the old *English* Custom, to let no *Sunday* pass without a Pudding. From this, and many Passages before, it is evident that he is a very superstitious Fellow.

² A Town in *Tuscany* celebrated for good Wine, and the Epitaph of a *Dutch* Man buried there; all the Books which treat of Travelling through *Italy* relate the Story at large. But since it may be new to some who shall read this, I will set it down in few words; A *Dutch* Traveller with his Servant lighted at the Inn which lies out of the Town, and thence sent his Servant into it to find out the best Wine, ordering him to write *Eß* upon the door of the House wherein he found good Wine; where he found better, *Eß, Eß*; where the best, *Eß, Eß, Eß*; The Servant obey'd his Commands punctually. The Master follows, and finds the Tavern bearing this last Inscription, and drank so much, that it cast him into a Fever whereof he died.

V.

Sabbata distinguat fartum, conviva Sacerdos,

Docti sermones, interiorq; Cadus.

Nec vini, Burgunde, tui mihi Anecdota desint,

Quæ Regi, quoties prandeo, sacra bibam.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

VI. *Purpura*

His Servant buried him in the Church, engraving upon his Tomb stone this Epitaph, which is still to be seen there;

Est, Est, Est.

Propter nimium Est,

Jo. de Fuc. D. meus mortuus est.

3 *Beauln*, A Town in the Dukedom of *Burgundy*, famous for a magnificent Hospital, and the excellency of its Wines, which are incomparably the best in *France*, if not in the World.

Experto crede Roberto.

I do not speak this by hear-say.

4 *Hinc ad vina redit lætus, & alteris*

Te mensis adhibet Deum.

Te multâ prece, te prosequitur mero

Diffuso pateris, & Laribus tuum

Miscet nomen, uti Græcia Castoris,

Et magni memor Herculis.

Longas, ô utinam, Rex bone, ferias

Præstes Hesperia, dicimus integro

Sicci mane die, dicimus Uvidi,

Cùm Sol oceano subest.

VI.

May my Wine be Vermilion, may my Malt-drink be pale,
In neither extreme, or too mild or too stale :
In lieu of Deserts, Unwholsom and Dear,
Let ¹ *Lodi* or *Parmisan* bring up the Rear.
May I govern, &c.

VII.

Nor ² Tory, or Whig, Observator or Trimmer
May I be, nor against the Law's torrent a Swimmer.
May I mind what I speak, what I write, and hear read,
And with matters of State ne'er trouble my Head.
May I govern, &c.

VIII.

Let the Gods, who dispose of every King's Crown,
Whomsoever they please set up and pull down.
I'll pay the whole Shilling impos'd on my Head,
Tho' I go without ³ Claret that Night to my Bed.
May I govern, &c.

IX. FIF

¹ *Laus Pompeii*, a wonderful fertile Town in the
Dutchy of *Milan*, whose Cheese is of greater Fame
than *Parmisan*.

² Those odious Names of Distinction kindled great

VI.

Purpura fit Baccho, Cereri fit pallor; & ævo

Maturus justo detur utriq; sapor.

Divite pro Victu, luxuq; salubrior omni,

Casus esto tuus, Parma, corona dapum.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

VII.

Liber & immunis, nullis à partibus adstem,

Nec Legum adversus vim fluviumq; natem;

Quid loquar, aut scribam, cautusq; & providus Author,

Ire sinam regni res, velut ire volunt.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

VIII.

Dî, quos imperium penes est, rerumq; potestas,

Regna, quibus visum est, dent, adimantq; datæ.

Impositum capiti solvam non invidus assem,

Una licet tabulo nox cyathosq; caret.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

IX. *Solvam*

Animosity and Strangeness, and even Hatred betwixt Relations and Friends.

3 If that should happen, it would be a strewd Affliction to the Poet.

IX.

I'll bleed without grumbling, tho' ¹ that Tax should
 As oft as New Moons, or Weeks in a Year.
 For why should I let a seditious Word fall?
² Since my Lands in ³ *Utopia* pay nothing at all.
 May I govern, &c.

X.

Tho' I care not for Riches, may I not be so poor,
 That the Rich without shame cannot enter my Door;
⁴ May they court my Converse, may they take much
 Delight,
 My ⁵ old Stories to hear in a Winter's long Night.
 May I govern, &c.

XI.

My small stock of Wit may I not misapply,
 To flatter ill Men, be they never so high;
 Nor mispend the few Moments I steal from the Grave,
 In fawning and cringing like a Dog or a Slave.
 May I govern, &c.

¹ A Poll-Bill.

² A good Encouragement to pay for his Head.

³ A Place in *Jupiter*, or the *Moon*, or some other of
 the Planets; for it is not to be found in the Map of
 the World.

IX.

Solvam ego, nec querulus contrà mussabo, tributa

Si poscant menses Hebdomadesque nova;

Eur etenim obmussans duram vocita vero legem,

Cum fundi solvant nil mei in Utopiâ?

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

X.

Non peto divitias; nec sim tam sordidè egenus,

Nauseet ut dives testâ subire mea:

Quin mecum historiis ad largum circulus ignem:

Decipere hybernæ tædia noctis amet.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

XI.

Regum ut laudator fam, vitiiisque minister,

Ingenium nolim prostituisse meum;

Nec, canis ut caudam submittam & blandiar instar,

Perbreve, quod morti subtraho, tempus agam.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

4. ——— Pauperemque dives

Me petit.

Hor.

5. ——— Aniles

Ex re fabellas.

Idem.

XII. *Ad*

XII.

May none whom I love, to so great ¹ Riches rise,
As to slight their Acquaintance, and their old Friends
So Low or so High may none of them be, [despise
As to move either Pity or Envy in me.

May I govern, &c.

XIII.

A Friendship I wish for, but alas 'tis in vain,
Jove's Store-house is empty, and can't it supply,
So firm, that no Change of Times, Envy, or Gain,
Or Flattery, or Woman, should have Power to unty.

May I govern, &c.

XIV.

But if Friends prove unfaithful, and Fortune a ² Whore,
Still may I be Virtuous tho' I am Poor,
My Life then as uselefs, may I freely resign,
When no longer I relish true Wit and good Wine,

May I govern, &c.

XV. To

¹ The Spanish Proverb says,
Let not God make our Friends so rich, as to forget us.

² *Fortuna, sævo læta negotio,
Ludum insolentem ludere pertinax,
Transmutat incertos honores,
Nunc mihi, nunc alii, benigna.*

XII.

Ad tantas nec surgat opes, quem diligo, quisquam;

Nesciat ut notos, prætereatque videns;

Tam supra sit nemo situs, tam nemo sit infra,

Ut mihi vel Livor, vel fiet inde Dolor.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

XIII.

Detur & ob! (si posco quod æquum est poscere) fida,

Nec tamen ingentis, cultus amicitia;

Cultus amicitia, quam tempora nulla valebunt,

Quam nulla rerum dissoluisse vices.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

XIV.

Sin Comites infidi, & sit Fortuna proterva,

Salva mihi Virtus esto, licebit inops.

Tum demum videatur iners & inutilis atas,

Cum mihi nec vinum, nec sapit ingenium.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

XV. Nec

Laudo manentem; si celeres quatit

Pennas, resigno quæ dedit, & meâ

Virtute me involvo ———

————— Hinc apicem rapax

Fortuna cum stridore acuto

Sustinet, hinc posuisse gaudet.

Hor.

XV.

To out-live my ¹ Senses may it not be my Fate,
 To be Blind, to be Deaf, to know nothing at all,
 But rather let Death come before 'tis so late,
 And while there's some ² Sap in it, may my ³ Tree fall.
 May I govern, &c.

XVI.

I hope I shall have no occasion to fend
 For Priests or Physicians till I am so near mine End,
⁴ That I have eat all my Bread, and drank my last Glafs,
⁵ Let them come then, and set their Seals to my Pass.
 May I govern, &c.

¹ May I not lose my Sight, my Hearing, and my
 Memory, and be a Burden to my Friends, and my self,
Telluris inutile Pondus, a dead unuseful Burden to the
 Ground.

— *Ultima semper*
Expectanda dies homini est, dicique beatus
Ante obitum nemo supremaque funera debet. Ovid.

² If you tell an *Italian*, such a one is a rich, or
 happy Man; he'll reply, *Dammi lo morto*, as much as
 to say, Let me see him dead, and then 'twill be evident
 whether he is or not; before that, no true Judgment is
 to be made.

XVII. With

XV.

*Nec miserè morbosum àdèò delira senectus
 Conterat, ut faciat me superesse mihi;
 Morte minùs serâ potiùs mea concidat arbor,
 Dum ramis aliquis succus & humor inest.
 Æquo animum imperio, &c.*

XVI.

*Nec priùs accersam Medicum, nec Pharmacopolam,
 Quàm propè jam summum clausurit hora diem.
 Totum ubi desumpsi panem, cyathumque supremum,
 Tum mihi subsignent, ilicet, ire licet.
 Æquo animum imperio, &c.*

³ Some corporeal and intellectual Vigour.

⁴ The Poet alludes to a Tradition among the *Turks*, who believe, that when any one is born in the World, there is such a Quantity of Meat and Drink set before him, which when he has consumed, he must die. The Moral whereof is, He that desires to live long, must be sparing in his Meat and Drink.

⁵ That I may die regularly, observing all the Ceremonies, Formalities, and Punctualities, *A la Coûtume*, which is, according to our barbarous Translation, *To a Cow's Thumb*.

XVII. *Forti*

XVII.

With a Courage undaunted, may I face my last Day,
And when I am dead may the better sort say,
In the Morning when sober, in the Evening when mellow,
He's gone, and left not behind him his Fellow.

May I govern, &c.

XVIII.

Without any ¹ Noise when I've pass'd o'er the Stage,
And decently acted what part ² Fortune gave,
And put off my ³ Vest in a ⁴ chearful old Age,
May a few honest Fellows see me laid in my Grave.

May I govern, &c.

XIX.

I care not whether under a Turf or a Stone,
With any Inscription upon it, or none,
If a thousand Years hence, ¹ *Here lies W. P.*
Shall be read on my Tomb, what is it to me?

May I govern, &c.

XX. Yet

¹ *Secretum iter, & fallentis semita vitæ.* Hor.
Nec vixit male, qui natus moriensque fefellit. Id.

² — *Quem dederat cursum Fortuna peragi.* Virg.

³ My Garments of Flesh, wherein I acted my Part
on the Stage of the World; when the Farce is done, and
the Curtain drawn.

XVII.

Forti atque impavido suprema ubi venerit hora,

Hoc mihi qui dicat, sit, repetatque Vale :

Mortuus es, cui nullum aut mane aut vespere, nullum

Aut siccum aut madidum, POPE, videbo parem.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

XVIII.

Quam Fortuna dedit, Fabellâ ubi ritè peractâ

Exierim scenâ clam, strepituque procul,

Et placidam exuerim, carnis cum veste, senectam,

Pulvere me Comitum condât amica manus.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

XIX.

Me nil sollicitat, saxone an cessite figer,

Nominet an tumulus me, fileatne, meus.

Mille ubi transferint anni, qua tanta sequetur

Gloria, si forsan litera bina legar ?

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

XX. Si

4 ——— Precor integrâ

Cum mente nec turpem senectam

Degere, nec citharâ carentem.

Hor.

; The Poet presumes he shall have a very short and modest Epitaph, if any ; only the two first Letters of his Name.

Yet one Wish I add, for the sake of those ¹ few
 Who in reading these Lines any Pleasure shall take,
 May I leave a good ² Fame, and a sweet smelling Name.
 AMEN. Here an End of my WISHES I make.

C H O R U S.

May I govern my Passion with an absolute Sway,
 And grow wiser and better as my Strength wears away,
 Without Gout or Stone, by a gentle Decay.

¹ ——— *Non ut me miretur turba laboro,
 Contentus paucis Lectoribus.* ———

² *Quæ post Fata venit Gloria, serâ venit.* Mart.

Tho' Fame will not concern me, after I am dead,



Si tamen hos Versus, siquem legisse juvabit,

Hoc addo optatis, & superaddo nihil.

Dulcis honor Virtutum, & odora gratia Fama,

Votique & Vita terminus esto mea.

CHORUS.

Æquo animum imperio subigam, prudentior usu,

Ut carptim attenuor, Rex Dominusque Mei.

Nec Podagra, nee Lithiasis cruciatibus urar,

Sed sensim extinctus devehar ad tumulum.

yet I wish for it, because it will be a Pleasure to my
surviving Friends.

Si quos superesse volunt Dii.

Hor.

If I do not (which has happen'd to many old Men)
outlive all my Friends.



GULIEL-

[47]

GUTHRIE



G U L I E L M U S

SUSANNÆ Valedicens.

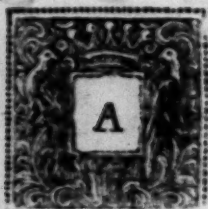




Sweet *WILLIAM*'s Farewell

T O

Black-Ey'd S U S A N.



ALL in the *Downs* the Fleet was moor'd,
The Streamers waving in the Wind,
When black-ey'd SUSAN came on board;
Oh! where shall I my true Love find?

Tell me, ye jovial Sailors, tell me true,
Does my sweet WILLIAM sail among the Crew?

II.

WILLIAM, who high upon the Yard,
Rock'd with the Billows to and fro;
Soon as her well-known Voice he heard,
He sigh'd, and cast his Eyes below.
The Cord slides swiftly thro' his glowing Hands,
And (quick as Lightning) on the Deck he stands.

III. So



GULIELMUS

SUSANNÆ Valedicens.



N statione fuit Classis ; fuffisque per-auras
Ludere vexillis & fluitare dedit :
Cum navem ascendit SUSANNA ; o dicite,
Nautæ,

Nostræ ubi deliciæ sunt ? ubi noster amor ?
Dicite Vos, animi fortes, sed dicite verum,
Agminibus vestris num GULIELMUS inest ?

II.

Pendulus in summi GULIELMUS vertice macti
Hinc agitabatur fluctibus, inde, maris ;
Protinus, ut vocem bene notam audiuit, ad infrà
Præmisit gemitum, nec piger ipse sequi :
Vixque manu tangens funes, et præpete labens
Descensu, alati fulguris instar, adest.

D

III. Sic

III.

So the sweet Lark, high-pois'd in Air,
 Shuts close his Pinions to his Breast,
 (If, chance, his Mate's shrill Note he hear)
 And drops at once into her Nest.
 The noblest Captain in the *British* Fleet
 Might envy WILLIAM's Lips those Kisses sweet.

IV.

O SUSAN, SUSAN, lovely Dear !
 My Vows shall ever true remain ;
 Let me kiss off that falling Tear :
 We only part to meet again.
 Change, as ye list, ye Winds ; my Heart shall be
 The faithful Compass that still points to Thee.

V.

Believe not what the Landmen say,
 Who tempt with Doubts thy constant Mind ;
 They'll tell thee, Sailors, when away,
 In ev'ry Port a Mistress find :
 Yes, yes, believe them, when they tell thee so,
 For Thou art present, wheresoe'er I go.

[51]

III.

*Sic alto in cælo tremulis se librat ut alis,
Si sociæ accipiat forsan alauda sonos,
Devolat extemplo; clausisque ad pectora pennis,
In charæ nidum præcipitatur avis.
Bafia, quæ SUSANNA suo permisit amanti,
Navarcha optaret maximus esse sua.*

IV.

*Suarve meum, & vitâ SUSANNA ô charior ipsâ,
Sunt mea, quæ vovi, sunt tibi vota rata;
Pendentem ex oculo da gemmam exosculer illam;
Gratior ut reditu sit, GULIELMUS abit.
Quò velit, inclinet ventus; te verget ad unam
Cor meum, ut ad Boream nautica vergit acus.*

V.

*Terrâ degentes vitam, tua pectora fida
Tentabunt dubio sollicitare metu:
In quovis portu, sed noli ô! credere, dicent,
Nauta, quod accendat mobile pectus, habet.
Quin ô! quin credas; quodcunque invisero littus,
Tu mihi, tu præsens ignis & ardor eris.*

VI.

If to far *India's* Coast we sail,
 Thy Eyes are seen in Diamonds bright :
 Thy Breath is *Africk's* Spicy Gale ;
 Thy Skin is Ivory so white :
 Thus ev'ry beauteous Object, that I view,
 Wakes in my Soul some Charms of lovely *SU R.*

VII.

Tho' Battle call me from thy Arms,
 Let not my pretty *SUSAN* mourn ;
 Tho' Cannons roar, yet safe, from Harms,
WILLIAM shall to his Dear return ;
 Love turns aside the Balls that round me fly,
 Left precious Tears should drop from *SUSAN's* Eye.

VIII.

The Boatwain gave the dreadful Word,
 The Sails their swelling Bosom spread ;
 No longer must she stay Aboard :
 They kiss'd ; she sigh'd ; he hung his Head.
 Her lessening Boat unwilling rows to Land :
 Adieu ! she cries ; and wav'd her Lilly Hand.

VI.

*Sive Indus gemmarum, eboris seu fertilis Afer,
 Seu mihi visendus dives odoris Arabs :
 Esse domi cunctas tecum reputabo relictas,
 Quas ostendet Arabs, Afer, & Indus, opes.
 Quodcunque egregium, pulchrum, vel dulce videbo,
 Occurret quiddam, quod memorabo, Tui.*

VII.

*Nec, mea Lux, doleas ; Patriæ si causa requirat,
 Ut procul amplexu poscar ad arma tuo ;
 Qui tibi, bellorum qui fulmine tutus ab omni,
 Post aliquot menses restituendus ero.
 Ne dulces istos contristet fletus ocellos,
 Mille avertendo tela, cavebit Amor.*

VIII.

*Solvere Naucleri jussit Vox ferrea Navem,
 Vela tumescentes explicuere sinus :
 Dixit uterque, Vale ; et lachrymis simul oscula miscens,
 Addidit hæc gemitus, ille recline caput.
 Invita & tardè ad terram SUSANNA recedit,
 Et niveâ repetit, Vive, Valeque, manu.*

1833

VI

Give thanks for the many blessings which
God has bestowed upon us, and for the
many mercies which He has shown to
His church and to the world.
Give thanks for the many mercies which
He has shown to His church and to the world.
Give thanks for the many mercies which
He has shown to His church and to the world.

VII

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God has bestowed upon us, and for the
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He has shown to His church and to the world.

TUESDAY

1833



T U E D A.





H A T Beauties does *Flora* disclose ?
 How sweet are her Smiles upon *Tweed* ?
 Yet *Mary's*, still sweeter than those,
 Both Nature and Fancy exceed.
 Nor Daisy, nor sweet-blushing Rose,
 Nor all the gay Flow'rs of the Field,
 Not *Tweed* gliding gently thro' those,
 Such Beauty and Pleasure does yield.

The Warblers are heard in the Grove,
 The Linnet, the Lark, and the Thrush ;
 The Black-bird, and sweet-cooing Dove,
 With Musick inchant ev'ry Bush.
 Come let us go forth to the Mead,
 Let us see how the Primroses spring ;
 We'll lodge in some Village on *Tweed*,
 And love where the Feather'd Folks sing.

How does my Love pass the long Day ?
 Does *Mary* not tend a few Sheep ?
 Do they never carelessly stray,
 While happily she lies asleep ?

Tweed's



*Q*UAS aperit Veneres! quàm Flora arridet
 Ad placidam Tuedæ lene fluentis aquam!
 His tamen, his cunctis, formosior una Maria,
 Naturæ pariter vincit & Artis opes.
 Non Rosa, non Viola, non picto margine
 Totaque Luxuries, quâ variatur humus; [amænum,
 Non, quæ subrepens blando interlabitur agros [Bellis,
 Flumine, tam suavi Tueda decore nitet.

Sylva eboris avium resonat vocalis; & omne
 Virgultum harmoniâ fervet, & omne nemus.
 Miscet & Merula numeros, gemitusque Palumbes;
 Desuper aërios addit Alauda modos.
 Vernantem in campum mecum descende, novique
 Videris, ut surgat Primula, veris bonos.
 Dum populus circum cantat pennatus, Amori
 Quàm mecum ad Tuedam lenta vacare potes!

Quo minuit studio, quo longas decipit horas?
 Nonne aliquot teneras Lux mea servat oves?
 Nullus eas felix, nullus brevis abstrahit error,
 Dum furtim somnus lumina claudit heræ?

Tweed's Murmurs should lull her to Rest,
 Kind Nature indulging my Bliss;
 To relieve the soft Pains of my Breast,
 I'd steal an ambrosial Kiss.

*Tis she does the Virgins excell,
 No Beauty with Her may compare;
 Love's Graces all round her do dwell;
 She's fairest, where Thousands are fair.
 Say, Charmer, where do thy Flocks stray?
 Oh! tell me at Noon where they feed?
 Shall I seek them on sweet-winding *Tay*,
 Or the pleasanter Banks of the *Tweed*?



*Murmure jucundo mollem suadere soporem
 Si possit votis Tueda secunda meis ;
 Ambrosiam labiis, animum quæ mulceat ægrum,
 Latusque & tacitus, surripuisse velim.*

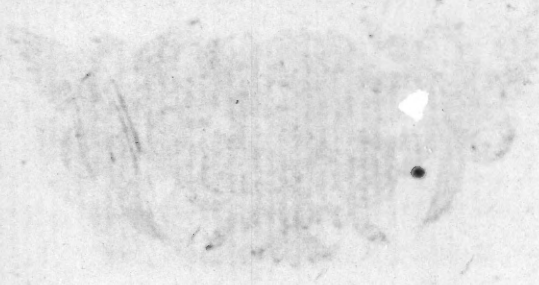
*Vulgares inter flammæ meus emicat Ignis,
 Ut nusquam formâ Nympha sit ulla pari :
 Pluribus à pulchris, & mille & mille venustis,
 Distinguunt Vitam Gratia multa meam.
 Suaviolum, quin fare, meum ; Quæ pascua malunt,
 Aut ubi, sub medio Sole, vagantur oves ?
 Ad Tavaræ errantes quæram sinuosa fluentia ?
 Quæramve ad Tuedæ candidioris aquam ?*



AMOR

Harmonia mundi et hominum
et animalium
et vegetabilium
et mineralium

Harmonia mundi et hominum
et animalium
et vegetabilium
et mineralium
et metallorum
et lapideorum
et arborum
et fructuum
et herbarum
et flosculorum
et gemmarum
et metallorum
et lapideorum
et arborum
et fructuum
et herbarum
et flosculorum
et gemmarum





LOVE DURING

BY MR. P. R. O. R.

A M O R

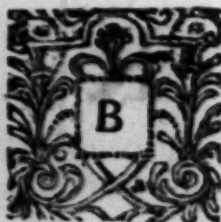
I N E R M I S.





LOVE Disarm'd.

By Mr. P R I O R.



Eneath a Myrtle's verdant Shade,
As *Chloe* half asleep was laid,
Cupid perch'd lightly on her Breast,
And in that Heav'n desir'd to rest:

Over her Paps his Wings he spread,
Between he found a downy Bed,
And nestled in his little Head.

}

Still lay the God: The Nymph surpriz'd,
Yet Mistress of her self, devis'd,
How she the Vagrant might inthral;
And captive Him, who captives all.
Her Boddice half-way she unlac'd:
About his Arms she sily cast
The filken Bond, and held him fast.

}
The



AMOR INERMIS.



*U*A Myrtus ramis viridem contexuit um-
bram.

Diffusus, jacuit semisupina Chloë.

Huc tacito accessit tendens vestigia gressu,

Et furtim in molli pectore sedit Amor.

Extensis mammas alis protexit, & intus

Intrusum occuluit parvulus Erro caput.

Ut Nympha excussit somnum, perterrita Numen

In tepido sensit delituisse sinu.

At revocans animos, fraudem sub pectore versat,

Cætera qui fallit, fallere certa Deum.

Tum solvens Zonam, Pueri per brachia ducit,

Et teneras vincit callida Nymphæ manus.

The God awak'd; and thrice in vain
 He strove to break the cruel Chain;
 And thrice in vain he shook his Wing,
 Incumber'd in the filken String.

Flutt'ring the God, and weeping said,
 Pity poor *Cupid*, generous Maid,
 Who happen'd, being blind, to stray,
 And on thy Bosom lost his Way:
 Who stray'd, alas, but knew too well,
 He never there must hope to dwell.
 Set an unhappy Pris'ner free,
 Who ne'er intended Harm to Thee.

To me pertains not, the replies,
 To know or care where *Cupid* flies;
 What are his Haunts, or which his Way;
 Where he would dwell, or whither stray:
 Yet will I never set thee free;
 For Harm was meant, and Harm to me.

Vain Fears, that vex thy Virgin Heart!
 I'll give thee up my Bow and Dart:
 Untangle but this cruel Chain,
 And freely let me fly again.

Agreed!

Sopitum lædunt Divum nova vincula ; Somno,

Non ita cum vinc'lis excutienda tuis ;

Ter filum vano tentat diffringere nisu,

Ter frustra ad celerem tenditur ala fugam.

Et trepidam quatiens pennam, cum fletibus inquit,

Fortunæ ignoscas, blanda Puella, meæ ;

Ignoscas, si cæcum, inquit, me devius error

Duxerit ad pectus, candida Virgo, tuum.

Devius error erat certè ; namq; heu bene nôram,

Quòd sedes illic non habiturus eram.

Dimittas captivum, oro ; qui nil tibi, Nympha, est

Molitus, certè nil tibi, Nympha, mali.

Nec scio, nec me scire juvat, cui rettulit illa,

Unde puer venias, quò fugiasve vagus ;

Non mihi, quæ latebræ, quæ sint habitacula, curæ est,

Non mihi, quâ nectas in regione moram ;

At non dimittam ; neq; enim tibi credo ; parabas

Nam certè insidias, insidiasq; mihi.

Virgineum quæ curæ urgent tibi pectus inanes ?

Ipse lubens arcus, et tibi tela dabo :

Captivo mihi, chara Chloë, si vincula solves,

Et me, quò libeat, rursus abire fines.

Virgi-

Agreed ! secure 'my Virgin Heart ;
 Instant give up thy Bow and Dart :
 The Chain I'll in Return unty ;
 And freely thou again shalt fly.

Thus She the Captive did deliver ;
 The Captive thus gave up his Quiver.

The God disarm'd, e'er since that Day,
 Passes his Life in harmless Play ;
 Flies round, or sits upon her Breast,
 A little, flutt'ring idle Guest.

E'er since that Day, the beauteous Maid
 Governs the World in *Cupid's* Stead ;
 Directs his Arrows, as she wills ;
 Gives Grief, or Pleasure, spares or kills.

CHLOE *Hunting.*

By the same Hand.

BEhind her Neck her comely Tresses ty'd,
 Her Iv'ry Quiver graceful by her side,
 A Hunting *Chloe* went: She lost her Way,
 And thro' the Woods uncertain chanc'd to stray.

Apollo

*Virgineum defende meum de vulnere pectus,
 Et mihi des arcus, & mihi tela lubens.
 Captivo tibi, chare puer, tum vincula solvam,
 Et te quò libeat, rursus abire sinam.*

*Vincula sic puera solvit Nympha, & sua Nympha,
 Vincula solventi, tradidit arma Puer.*

*Se Deus hinc lusu puerili exercet inermis,
 Nec juvenes curat virgineosque greges :
 Interdum ad pectus volitat, Nymphamque revisit ;
 Sed sedet innocuum numen, & hospes iners.*

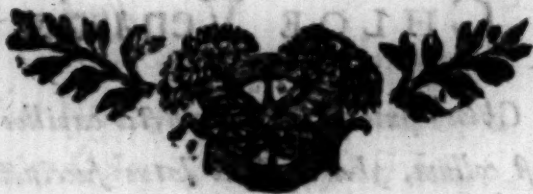
*Hinc arcus pharetramque gerens funestaque tela,
 Pro libitu passim dirigit arma Chloë ;
 Pro libitu parcit vel vulnerat ; Ipsa Cupido
 Et simul in terris regnat, & Ipsa Venus.*

CHLOE Venatrix.

*F*Ortè Chloë, pulchros nodo collecta capillos
 Post collum, pharetrâque latus succincta decorâ,
 Venatrix ad sylvam ibat ; cervumque secuta
 Elapsum visu, deserta per avia tendit.

Incerta.

Apollo passing by beheld the Maid :
 And, Sister dear, bright *Cynthia*, turn, he said :
 The hunted Hind lies close in yonder Brake.
 Loud *Cupid* laugh'd, to see the God's Mistake :
 And laughing cry'd, Learn better, great Divine,
 To know thy Kindred, and to honour mine.
 Rightly advis'd, far hence thy Sister seek,
 Or on *Meander's* Banks, or *Latmus' Peak*.
 But in this Nymph, my Friend, my Sister know ;
 She draws my Arrows, and she bends my Bow.
 Fair *Thames* she haunts, and ev'ry neighb'ring Grove
 Sacred to soft Recess, and gentle Love.
 Go, with thy *Cynthia*, hurl the pointed Spear
 At the rough Boar, or chace the flying Deer :
 I, and my *Chloe*, take a nobler Aim :
 At human Hearts we fling, nor ever miss the Game.



*Incerta. Errantem Nympham conspexit Apollo,
Et converte tuos, dixit, mea Cynthia, cursus ;
En ibi (monstravitque manu) tibi cervus anhelat
Occultus dumo, latebrisque moratur in illis.*

*Improbis hæc audivit Amor, lepidumque cachinnum
Attollens, poterantque etiam tua Numina falli ?
Hinc quaeso, bone Phæbe, tuam dignosce sororem,
Et melius venerare meam. Tua Cynthia longè
Mæandri ad ripas, aut summi in vertice Latmi,
Versatur ; nostra est Soror hæc, nostra, inquit, amica est :
Hæc nostros promit calamos, arcumque sonantem
Incurvat, Tamumque colens, placidosque recessus
Lucorum, quos alma quies sacravit amori.
Ite per umbrosos saltus, lustrisque vel aprum
Excute horrentem setis, cervumve fugacem,
Tuque Sororque Tua ; & directo sternite ferro :
Nobilior Labor, & Divis dignissima cura,
Meque Chloenque manet : Nos corda humana ferimus,
Vibrantes certum vulnus, nec inutile telum.*



COROLLA.



COROLLA.



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III. Vol.



C O R O L L A.

I.



*Ilia, adeste,
Gloria Vallis,
Candida castaque,
Sertaque necite
Castæ Phyllidi,
Phyllidi candida;*

II.

*Virginæ Rosæ,
Quæ decus Horti
Suave rubescitis,
Ambrosiosque
Fusius exha-
latis odores;*

III. Vos



The WREATH.

Translated by Mr. D. LEWIS.

I.



Weet, lovely, chaste,
Ye Lilies haste,
That in the Vallies breathe :
To *Phyllis* haste,
Sweet, lovely, chaste,
For *Phyllis* twine the Wreath.

II.

Ye Roses come,
With Virgin Bloom,
The Pride of Gardens own'd ;
That from your Bed
Diffusive shed
Ambrosial Odours round.

E

III. Ye

III.

*Vos Viola, quæ,
Luxuriantis
Purpura veris,
Nascimini, sub-
nasciminique,
Pulchræ, humilesque;*

IV.

*Vos quoque, Flosculi,
Copia ruris,
Quâ variatur
Omnis agellus,
Quâ decoratur
Omne viretum ;*

V.

*Vos redolentes
Herbulæ, adeste,
Quas operosa
Delibant apes,
Floreæ per loca
Huc illuc vagæ :*

VI.

*Herbulæ, adeste,
Vos quoque, Flosculi,*

Et

III.

Ye Violets too,
In Fields that grow,
And drink the vernal Dew ;
That dash the Woods,
The Meads, the Floods,
With Drops of purple Hue.

IV.

And all ye Flow'rs,
Whose wilder Stores
O'er Nature's Face are seen ;
Whose various Dies
Promiscuous rise,
And paint th' enamel'd Green.

V.

Come, Herbs, all ye
That tempt the Bee
From Leaf to Leaf to roam ;
Whose balmy Veins
Reward her Pains,
And send her loaded home.

VI.

All, all be join'd,
Of every Kind,

*Et simul omnes
Intertexite
Mille colores,
Milleque odores.*

VII.

*Sic redimite
Phyllida nostram,
Ut neque Flora
Vestra decentior,
Aut Dea sit jucundior aspici.*

VIII.

*At neque longam
Sic redimitæ
Phyllidi gratiam
Mille potestis
Addere flores,
Addere flosculi.*

IX.

*Quotquot odores,
Quotquot honores
Ver breve vobis
Impetrat, idem*

Flow'rs, Herbs ; the sweet, the gay ;
 Twist Arm in Arm,
 Weave Charm with Charm,
 To *Phyllis* haste away.

VII.

Come, and invest
 Her snowy Breast,
 Come, bind her flowing Hair ;
 Like *Flora's* Dress
 Be *Phyllis's* ;
 Like *Flora* she is fair.

VIII.

But little 'dures
 Whate'er, ye Flow'rs,
 Whate'er, ye Herbs, can give ;
 Nor shall your Aid
 Long grace the Maid,
 Nor have you long to live.

IX.

A little while
 Your Glories smile,
 A little, little reign ;
 The Sun that warms

Sol aperitque,

Claudit & idem:

X.

Quosve recludit

Forsan & alter, &

Alter ab altero,

Proximus, & qui

Nascitur illo,

Urit, adurit.

XI.

Interit annus,

Et subit alter,

Quem novus urget,

Et novus alter,

Intereuntem

Interiturus.

XII.

Sed florescere

Cernit eâdem

Phyllida formâ,

Quique recedit,

Quique supervenit,

Alter & alter.

XIII. Non

Your opening Charms,
Oft sees them close again.

X.

Or if they stay
Another Day,
And yet another Sun ;
Then comes a Blaze
Of fiercer Rays ;
They wither and are gone.

XI.

A Year consumes,
Another comes,
And then a new takes Place :
Another new
Shall then ensue,
Another new, to pass.

XII.

But, all the while,
Her Beauties smile,
And tempt the Lover's Care :
A Year consumes,
Another comes ;
And *Phyllis* still is fair.

XIII.

*Non datur ætas
Omnibus una,
Nec decet omnes
Una superbia ;
Cedite Phyllidi,
Cedite, flosculi.*

XIV.

*Cedite, sed ce-
dendo dierum
Quò fuga ritu
Pergit, eodem
Dicite & annos
Ire, perire.*



MELISSA.

XIII.

To all one Date
 Assigns not Fate,
 As plain, too plain, appears ;
 Your Glories live
 Days, four or five,
 But hers as many Years.

XIV.

Yet, gentlest Race,
 Your fleeting Grace
 To blooming *Phyllis* lend :
 And, as you fade,
 Remind the Maid,
 That Years like Days must end.



M E L I S S A.

HANC, Marce, cùm ducetur uxor, elige

Mensaque consortem & tori ;

Benè moribus morata, quæ formâ placet,

Nec dote dotatur nimis.

Non elaborat illa de die in diem,

Se fingere & refingere ;

Vultumve curiosa sumit artifex

Ab hac, ab illâ Pyxide.

Nec dislocandis & locandis crinibus,

Quos iterum & iterum dislocet,

Absumit horas, unam ineptulam aciculam

Deciesque figens & movens.

Nec exuendis induendis vestibus,

Diversa ter, ter discolor,

Jubar evehit cum Phœbus, & cum devehit,

Mutatur & mutabitur.

Nec visitando pultat has & has fores,

Ut portet importunum Ave,

Meam inquietans & tuam viciniam,

Ineptiis & otio.

M E L I S S A.

Translated by Mr. WESLEY.

I F, Friend, a Wife you mean to wed,
 Worthy of your Board and Bed,
 That she be virtuous, be your Care,
 Not too rich, and not too fair :
 One who nor labours to display
 New Complexions ev'ry Day,
 Nor studying artificial Grace,
 Out of Boxes culls a Face.
 Nor live-long Hours for Dressing spares,
 Placing to displace her Hairs,
 And straight replace ; an idle Pin
 Ten times shifting out and in.
 Nor daily varies, vainly nice,
 Thrice her Silks, and Colours thrice :
 Fond o'er and o'er her Suits to range,
 Changing still, and still to change.
 Nor gads to pay, with busy Air,
 Trifling Visits here and there ;
 Long rapping at each Door aloud,
 Nuisance to a Neighbourhood.

If

*Si fortè Spectatrix Theatris interest,
 (Et interest rarissima)
 Illiberales nescit infacetias,
 Et non verecundos sales
 Audire patiens; omnis immodestiæ
 Perosa turpitudinem;
 Sensusque dubii & involuti ambagibus
 Impura nauseat abdita.
 Nec initiatur mysticis congressibus,
 Noctisque cæremoniis,
 Vel induens larvam, vel obnubens caput,
 Lasciviat ut audentior.
 Nec, invenustis ut fritillis increpet,
 Et aleis impalleat,
 Tenebras ad usque Solis ortum vigiliis,
 Lucemque dat soporibus;
 Dulces diei & noctis invertens vices,
 Ratasque leges temporum.
 Properantis ævi circulum Nympha expleat
 Has inter elegantias,
 Pratermeare quæ fugam vita finit,
 Brevemque summam negligit.
 Quos ire & interire permittunt dies
 Indiligens, incogitans*

If e'er a Play she deign to see,
 (Very rarely shall it be)
 She likes not Wit in Lewdness shown,
 Jest ill-manner'd for a Clown;
 But hears, with Ignorance or Rage,
 Double Meanings of the Stage.
 Her spotless Mind, the lustful Tale
 Nauseates in the nicest Veil.
 She ne'er is found in Crowds unclean,
 Entred Mysteries obscene;
 Nor seeks in Mask, and antick Dress,
 Unconfin'd Lasciviousness:
 Nor pale, and angry, gaming high,
 Rattles the unlucky Die.
 Till Sun-rise restless Vigils keeps,
 Light consuming in her Sleeps;
 Inverting Nature, turns with Play
 Day to Night, and Night to Day.
 This Round of Follies let her choose,
 Flitting Life who likes to lose,
 And lets her quickly-ending Days
 Pass, and perish, as they pass.
 The Time that vulgar Maids despise,
 Careless, thoughtless, how it flies,

Melissa

*Vulgus puellarum, Melissa computat
 Feliciore calculo.
 Tuas in ædes nuptiali cum face,
 Et cum Melissâ conjuge,
 Intrare pronubas videbis Gratias,
 Sacrumque Virtutum chorum.
 Sine arte compta, et elegans sine tædio,
 Aderit Venustas ; et Salus
 Suo rubore rosea ; et Innocentia
 Cadente purior nive ;
 Aderit Amor, Risus, Voluptas, Gaudium,
 Et litium fugax Quies.
 Aderit labella comprimens Taciturnitas,
 Et fœderis servans Fides ;
 Et omnis eventûs memor Prudentia,
 Divesque rerum Industriæ.
 Accedet his virtutibus pia Humilitas,
 Nunquam immemor Dei aut sui.
 Regina Gratiarum aderit Humanitas,
 Perferre facilis et pati,
 Humana si Natura quid deliquerit,
 Aut caverit siquid parum :
 Calumniantium susurros improbens,
 Paucisque notam infamiam ;*

Memor,

Melissa wife, esteems, and knows
 Well to use it, ere it goes.
 If e'er *Melissa* wed my Friend,
 With her ent'ring shall attend
 Virtues and Graces by her side,
 Bride-Maids fit for such a Bride:
 Neat Beauty without Art display'd,
 Rosy Health with native Red;
 With her bright Innocence shall go,
 Purer than the falling Snow:
 Quiet, that far from Quarrels flies;
 Mirth and Pleasure, Love and Joys:
 Firm Faith, that plighted Promise keeps,
 Silence watching o'er her Lips;
 Prudence that ponders all Events,
 Wealth-increasing Diligence:
 Religion, mindful what is ow'd
 To her self, and to her God.
 Patient to bear, to pardon free,
 Loveliest Grace! Humanity.
 If erring Nature chance to fail,
 Feeble, inadvertent, frail:
 Who hates low-whisper'd Spite conceal'd,
 Scandal yet to few reveal'd;

Since

*Memor, invidi rumoris ut Malignitas
Inimicat urbes et domos.*

*Famulabitur castum intuens Modestia,
Et docta cultu Urbanitas ;*

*Et advenis praesens domi Hospitalitas,
Aperta vultus et manum.*

*His cum sodalibus Melissa Gratiis
Ducetur ad tuam domum ;*

*Fidelis, aegrum quicquid aut letabile est,
Et vera tecum particeps :*

*Solando quæ curarum amara leniat,
Et consulendo temperet ;*

*Fruendo quæ felicitates augeat,
Et quæ novis addat novas.*

*Irrupta copula hisce continebitur,
His vinculis firmabitur,*

*Validis ab annis ad senectam, si tuæ
Melissa sit vitæ comes ;*

*Quam, Marce, cum ducetur uxor, elige,
Mensaue consortem et tori.*

Since Envy makes with rumour'd Lies
Friends and Brethren Enemies.

Good-Breeding shall her Handmaid be,
Join'd with chaste look'd Modesty;
While open Heart, and Hand, and Face,
Hospitality displays.

If e'er *Melissa* grace your Home,
These Attendants with her come.

Whate'er can good or ill befall,
Faithful Partner she of all.

Whose Wisdom teaching well to bear,
Sooths the Bitterness of Care;

Whose Joy, if prosp'rous Fate you meet,
Adds new Sweetness to the Sweet.

These Ties will nuptial Love engage,
Down from Youth to hoary Age,

If e'er *Melissa*, lovely Spouse!

Life's Companion! crown your Vows.

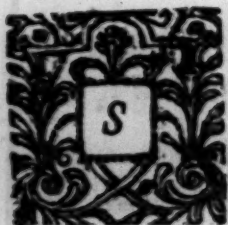
Such, such a Consort choose to wed,
Worthy of your Board and Bed.

ANUS



ANUS SÆCULARIS:

Quæ justam centum Annorum Ætatem,
ipso die Natali,
explevit et clausit, Anno 1728.



*Ingularis Prodigium ô senectæ,
Et novum exemplum diuturnitatis!
Cujus annorum series in amplum
Desinit orbem!*

*Vulgus infelix hominum, dies, en!
Computo quàm dispare computamus!
Quàm Tuâ à summâ procul est remota*

Summula nostra!

*Pabulum nos luxuriesque lethi,
Nos, simul nati, incipimus perire;
Nos statim à cunis cita destinamur*

Præda sepulchræ.

Occulit

*Occulit mors insidias, ubi vix
Vix opinari est, rapidæve febris
Vim repentinam, aut malè pertinacis
Semina morbi.*

*Sin brevem posset superare Vita
Terminum, quicquid superest, vacuum
Illud ignavis superest, et imbe-
cillibus annis.*

*Detrahunt multum minuuntque forti
Morbidi questus gemitusque anbeli ;
Ad parem crescunt numerum diesque
Atque dolores.*

*Siquis hæc vitet (quotus ille quisque est !)
Et gradu pergendo laborioso
Ad Tuum, fortasse Tuum, moretur
Reptilis ævum :*

*At videt, mæstum Tibi sæpe visum, in-
jurias, vim, furta, dolos, et inso-
lentiam, quo semper eunt, eodem
Ire tenore.*

Nil

*Nil inest rebus novitatis ; id quod
Sæculum præsens videt, illud ipsum
Vidit elapsum prius, & videbit
Omne futurum.*

*Temporum quicquid variatur, & quod
Uspiam est nugarum & ineptiarum,
Unus volvi videt et revolvi
Circulus ævi.*

*Integram Ætatem Tibi gratulamur ;
Et dari nobis satis æstimamus,
Si Tuam, saltem vacuum querelis,
Dimidietur.*



AD GRILLUM, Anacreonticum.

I.



*Qui meæ culinae
Argutulus Choraules,
Et Hospes es canorus,
Quacunque commoreris,
Felicitatis omén;
Jucundiore cantu
Siquando me salutes,
Et ipse te rependam,
Et ipse, quâ valebo,
Remunerabo musâ.*

II.

*Dicéris innocensque
Et gratus inquilinus;
Nec visitans rapinis,
Ut sorices voraces,
Muresve curiosi,
Furamque delicatum
Vulgus domesticorum;
Sed tutus in camini*

Recessibus,

*Recessibus, quiete
Contentus et calore.*

III.

*Beatior Cicadâ,
Quæ te referre formâ,
Quæ voce te videtur ;
Et saltitans per herbas,
Unius, haud secundæ,
Æstatis est Chorista :
Tu carmen integratum
Reponis ad Decembrem,
Lætus per universum
Incontinenter annum.*

IV.

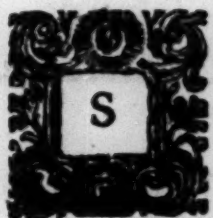
*Te nulla Lux relinquit,
Te nulla Nox revisit,
Non Musicæ vacantem,
Curisve non solutum :
Quin amplius canendo,
Quin amplius fruendo
Ætatulam, vel omni,
Quam nos Homunciones
Absumimus querendo,
Ætate longiorem.*

Solitudo



SOLITUDO REGIA

Richmondienſis.



*Iquis uſpſiam angulus,
Vel in reſſu ſylvulæ, vel horti,
Solitudini vacet;
Sit, ô! ſit illic, hoſpitâ ſub umbrâ,
Grata Regibus Quies.*

*Sub hac parumper agmen Aulicorum
Uſque et uſque ſupplicum,
Sub hac moleſtas gratulationes
Confluentium undique
Refugerint: tum veriùs beati,
Quando tædium imperi
Semoverint, onuſque dignitatis.
Grande quid vel aureum
Conſpexeris? nec illud eſt, nec illud,*

Principes

Principes quod augeat :
Prudentiâ sed ritè temperatum
Pectus, et sui potens
Augusta mens, felix, abundè felix,
In silentio casæ.
Nec His, superbi quos juvant tumultus,
Invidete cellulam :
Fruantur, æquum est, hac brevi quiete,
Otioque simplici,
Salute qui pro civium laborant.

HYMNUS PASCHALIS.

*Q*uem præferebas, horror ubi tuus,
O Orce, nondum funeribus satur ?
Victoriæ, quas jactitabas,
O ubi sunt, avidum Sepulchrum ?

Mors & Sepulchrum, cedit ; cedit,
Vinc'lis solutis ; nam moritur modo,
Ut vincat, & victor resurgit
Ad superos Deus, ut triumphet.

Mutua



Mutua Benevolentia primaria Lex
Naturæ est.

*P*ER Libyæ Androcles fidas errabat arenas,
Qui vagus iratum fugerat exul Herum.

Lassato tandem, fractoque labore viarum,

Ad scopuli patuit cæca caverna latus.

Hanc subit; & placidæ dederat vix membra quieti,

Cum subito immanis rugit ad antra Leo:

Ille pedem attollens læsum, & miserabile murmur

Edens, quâ poterat voce, precatur opem.

Percussus novitate rei, incertusque timore,

Vix tandem tremulas admovet Erro manus:

Et spinam explorans (nam fixa in vulnere spina

Hærebat) cauto molliter ungue trahit.

Continuò dolor omnis abit, teter fluit humor;

Et coit, absterfo sanguine, rupta cutis.

F

Nunc

*Nunc iterum sylvas dumosque peragrat; & affert
 Providus assiduus hospes ad antra dapes.
 Juxta epulis accumbit Homo conviva Leonis,
 Nec crudos dubitat participare cibos.
 Quis tamen ista ferat desertæ tædia vitæ?
 Vix furor ultoris tristior esset Heri.
 Devotum certis caput obsecrare periculis,
 Et patrios statuit rursus adire Lares.
 Traditur hic, fera facturus spectacula plebi,
 Accipit & miserum tristis Arena Reum.
 Irruit è caveis fors idem impastus, & acer,
 Et Medicum attonito suspicit ore Leo;
 Suspicit, & veterum agnoscens vetus hospes amicum,
 Decumbit notos blandulus ante pedes.
 Quid verò perculsi animis stupuere Quirites?
 Ecquid prodigii, territa Roma, vides?
 Unius Naturæ opus est; ea sola furorem
 Sumere quæ jussit, ponere sola jubet.*

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitibus prioribus, 1716-17.



A D.

DAVIDEM COOK
WESTMONASTERII

Custodem Nocturnum & Vigilantissimum,
Anno 1716.

Indicium qui sæpe mihi das carmen amoris,
Reddo tibi indicium carmen amoris Ego.

Qui faustum & felix multum mihi mane precaris,
Dico atque ingemino nunc tibi rursus, ave.

Te neque dinumerat Gallus constantius horas,
Nec magis is certo provocat ore diem.

Cùm variis implent tenebræ terroribus orbem,
Tu comite assuetum cum cane carpis iter.

Nec te, quos seræ emittunt post vina popinæ,
Nec te, quos Lemures plurima vidit anus;

Nec te perterrent, nodoso stipite fretum,
Subdola qui tacito pectore furta parant.

Sed sicui accurras, primâ qui portat ad urbem
Sub luce, exiguus quas dedit hortus opes,

Hunc placidis dictis, & voce affaris amicâ;
 Utque dies faustâ luce, precaris, eat.
 Tinnitu adventum signans, oriantur an astra,
 Narras, an purè lucida Luna micet.
 Dumque quies nos alta manet, nec frigoris ullus
 Securos, pluviae nec metus ullus habet;
 Tu gelidos inter ventos versaris & imbres,
 Cum mala tempestas, & nigra sævit hiems.
 Seu te præsentem vicus, seu viculus, audit;
 Nocturnum multo carmine fallis iter.
 Quid si, culta minùs, doctâ vacet arte Poësis,
 Si simplex versus sit, numerique rudes;
 Invidiam Somnus (tanta Indulgentia Noctis)
 Opprimit; & Livor, te recitante, filet.
 Divorum hyberni menses quocunque celebrant,
 Cuique locum & versum dat tua Musa suum:
 Crispino ante omnes; neque enim sine carmine fas est
 Nobile Sutorum præteriisse decus.
 Nec tua te pietas fieri permiserit unquam
 Cæsaris immemorem Cæsareæque domûs.
 Officio Dominos multo Dominasque salutas;
 Gratia nec fida sedulitatis abest.
 Multa docens juvenes, & pulchras multa puellas,
 Utile tu pueris virginibusque canis:

*Conjugium felix monitis utentibus optas,
 Cunctaque quæ castus gaudia lectus habet.
 Tu monitor famulis sexûs utriusque benignus,
 Munditias illis præcipis, hisce fidem.
 Omnibus at votis hoc oras, atque peroras,
 Ut dominis cedant prospera quæque tuis.
 Unum hoc præ cunctis meminisse hortaris, ut imis
 Summa etiam exæquet mortis amica manus.
 Quid tibi pro totidem meritis speremus? amor
 Quisve tuo aqualis retribuatur amor?
 Tuque tuusque canis si nos visetis, uterque
 Grati eritis nobis, tuque tuusque canis.
 Mille domos adeas, & non ignobile munus
 (Nulla minus solido) dent tibi mille domus:
 Quemque bonum exoptas nobis, letumque Decembrem,
 Esto tibi pariter letus, & esto bonus.*



In Obitum ROUSSÆI, Collegio
Trinitatis servi à Cubiculis.

Anno 1721.

*A*lme Charon, (nam tandem omnes, qui nascuntur &
qui

Nascemur, tua nos Cymba aliquando manet;)

Per ripas fer circum oculos, omnesque recensē

Manes, ad Stygias qui glomerantur aquas;

Prospice, si crassam fors exploraveris Umbram,

Non est in toto crassior Umbra loco.

Luçantem cernes, Animasq; hinc inde minores

Versantem, ut cubito pandat utroque viam.

Squalidus & pinguis totus, tibi Navita dextram

Tendet, ad Elysi trajiciendus agros.

Dum vixit, Roussæus erat, nostri accola Cami;

Quem puerum novit, novit & Unda senem.

Navita non illo melior fuit; esset agenda

Seu remis, conto seu subigenda, ratis.

Nec

Nec quisquam ex humero contorsit rete sinistro,

Certius incantis piscibus exitium.

Quid tamen hac memoro, Camus cum perfidus idem

Roussæum inuiso merferit amne suum !

Hunc nostro ut reddas cælo, te carmine multo,

Alme Charon, Grantæ mæsta juventa petit.

Sin Parcæ prohibent, & inexorabilis Orci,

Quem petimus, reditum Lex inimica vetat :

Hoc saltem concede ; admotâ ad littora cymbâ,

Per Stygium Nautam transvehe Nauta lacum.

Nec poscas naulum ; loculos nam vivus inanes

Gessit, & haud obolum, quem tibi solvat, habet.

Quod si tam crebras transmittere te piget Umbras,

Et longum refugis, Portitor unus, opus :

Accipe divisi socium comitemque laboris ;

Divisus levior fiet utrique labor.

Adde quod (ut similes estis) dubitabitur, utrum

Roussæus geminus sit, geminusve Charon.





EPITAPHIUM in Canem.

*P*aup̄eris hic Iri requiesco Lyciscus, herilis,
Dum vixi, tutela vigil columenque senecta,
Dux caco fidus: nec, me ducente, solebat,
Pratenso hinc atque hinc baculo, per iniqua locorum
Incertam explorare viam; sed fila secutus,
Quæ dubios regerent passus, vestigia tua
Fixit inoffenso gressu, gelidumque sedile
In nudo nactus saxo, quâ pratercuntium
Unda frequens confluit, ibi miserisque tenebras
Lamentis, noctemque oculis ploravit obortam:
Ploravi nec frustra; obolum dedit alter & alter,
Quæis corda & mentem indiderat natura benignam,
Ad latus interea jacui sopitus herile,
Vel mediis vigil in Somnis; ad herilia jussa
Auresque atque animum arrectus, seu frustula amice

Porrexit

*Porrexit sociasque dapes, seu longa diei
Tadia perpeſſus, redditum ſub nocte parabat.*

*Hi mores, hac vita fuit, dum fata ſinebant,
Dum neque languebam morbis, nec inerte Senectâ,
Qua tandem obrepiſit, veterique ſatellite cecum
Orbavit Dominum : Prisci ſed gratia facti
Ne tota intereat, longos deleta per annos,
Exiguum hunc Iruſ tumultum de cespite fecit,
Eſſi inopis, non ingrata, munuſcula dextra ;
Carmine ſignavitque brevi, Dominumque Canemque
Quod memoret, fidumque Canem, Dominumque benignum.*





DENNERI * ANUS.

*D*octum Anus artificem, jussu celebrata, faietur,
Denneri pinxit quam studiosa manus.
Nec stupor est oculis, fronti nec ruga severa;
Flaccida nec sulcis pendet utrinque gena.
Nil habet illepidum, morosum aut triste tabella;
Argentum capitis prater, anile nihil.
Apparent nivei vitta sub margine cani,
Fila colorati qualia Seres habent,
Lanugo mentum, sed quæ tenuissima, vestit;
Mollisque, & qualis Persica mala regit.
Nulla vel è minimis fugiunt spiracula visum;
At neque lineolis de cutis ulla latet.

* Diu publico fuit spectaculo egregia hac Tabella, in
Aræ Palatinâ exteriori, juxta Fanum Westminsteriense.

Specula.

*Spēctatum veniunt, novitas quos allicit usquam,
 Quosque vel ingenii fama, vel artis amor.
 Adveniunt juvenes, & Anus si possit amari,
 Dennere, agnoscunt hoc mēuisse tuam.
 Adveniunt hilares Nympha, similemque senectam,
 Tam pulchram & placidam dent sibi fata, rogant.
 Matrona adveniunt, vetulaque fatentur in ore
 Quòd nihil horrendum ridiculumve vident.
 Quantus honos arti, per quam placet ipsa Senectus,
 Quae facit, ut Nymphis invideatur Anus!
 Pictori redit quae gloria, cū nec Apelli
 Majorem famam det Cytherea suo!*





A D

JOHANNEM PERKINS
Astrologum Cantabrigiensem.

*L*Ufit, amabiliter lufit Fortuna jocosâ,
Et tunc, fiquando, tunc oculata fuit ;
Cum tibi, Jobannes, Newtoni fternere lætum,
Cum tibi Mufæum verrere Diva dedit.
Nam dum ille intentus ftudiis cœleftibus hæfit,
Concupiens ambos mente capace polos ;
Quantâ cum ftellis ftellæ, cumque orbibus orbis,
Harmoniâ fervent, quoque tenore, vites :
Impete quo curfum acceleret per inane Cometes,
Urgeat ut rapidam præcipitetque fugam :
Hæc ille expendens animo, dum Schemata doctâ
Format, & ad numeros grande reducit opus.

Tu quoque cognatus stellis, Martique Jovique,

Mercurio et Veneri, non rudis hospes eras :

Tuque Genethliacas sollers quadrare tabellas,

Felix natalis necne sit hora, doces :

Quo junctum affectu fuerit cum fidere fidus,

Quo, legis, aspectu res hominesque regat.

Tuque etiam, interpretres fatorum, et nuncius astris,

Callidus æthereas es referare domos.

Quem meritis Fortuna tuis indulset honorem,

O adeò illustri digne minister hero!

Quis non invideat frater tibi muneris illud?

Quis tua non laudet sidera Φιλομαθής?

Cum Musis Musæ famulantur, et Artibus Artes,

Majori (ut fas est) obsequiosa minor;

Nec melior lex est, nec convenientior æquo,

Quàm quòd et Astronomo serviat Astrologus?



EPILOGUS



EPILOGUS ÆTHIOPISSÆ,

Ad Terentii Eunuchum.

*O*pprobrium in sexûs, statuâ taciturnior ipsâ ;
 Et pro Personâ Dramatis umbra fui.

Sic Author voluit, sic Afræ haud candidus Afer ;

Quàm non humanum ! quàm popolare parum !

Quin tandem adventum Vobis, festiva Corona,

Ipsa meis verbis gratulor, ore meo.

Spektatum venio : venioque, ut specter et ipsa ;

Est etiam in nostro multa colore fides.

Est mea (siqua mihi est) sine fūco, fraude, vel artē,

Nescia mutari forma, suique tenax.

Unguentis utor nullis, medicamine nullo ;

Quid juvet, ignoro, Regia mellis aqua.

Nec

Nec maculis stellata hic interspergor et illic;

Non equidem nigrâ nigrior esse velim.

Lotio sola mihi est de purâ et simplice lymphâ;

Et vereor, quàm sit vanus et iste labor.

At nivei mihi sunt, pati sine pulvere, dentes;

Quale nec Indorum purius albet ebur.

Sideribus similes fulgere videtis ocellos,

Angliacam possent qui decorâsse nurum.

Mollitiem talpæ superant mea labra: Quis, equis

Libabit — quàm sint oscula mollicula?

Hæc ego liberiùs; sed salvo, ut spero, pudore:

Cernitis, ingenuus signat ut ora rubor!

Sin minùs oblectem, tot flammæ inter et ignes;

(Usque adèdè est nostræ Lux inimica cuti)

Si placet, extingui tantùm mandate lucernas;

Protinus in tenebris altera Thais ero.



IDEM



Idem agit Idem.

FELICULA ad speculum saltu lascivit herile,
 Lascivam saltu feliculamque videt.
 Nigra videt nigram; bicolor naso, bicolorem;
 Glaucaque torquentem lumina, glauca tuens.
 Et sociam ad lusus lentæ incurvamine caudæ
 Provocat, & lepidi mobilitate pedis.
 Utraque utramque laceffit, et utraque palpat utramque;
 Et molle oppositos explicat unguiculos.
 Jam tumet in tergum, et simulatas expuit iras;
 Et tumet, et similes expuit umbra minas.
 Quenam hæc sit, Mima unde suæ tam mimica, quærit
 Felis, an in speculo, post speculumne, fiet.
 Te quoque, præsentem præsens, quam quæris, et Illa
 Quærit, an in speculo, post speculumne, fies.
 Alterutra alterutram quæritque et decipit; idque
 Felicula facitis, quod facis una, duæ.

Simile



Simile agit in Simile.

*C*ristatus, pictisq; ad Thaida Psittacus alis,
Missus ab Eoo munus amante venit.

*Ancillis mandat primam formare loquelam,
Archididascaliæ dat sibi Thais opus.*

*Psittace, ait Thais, fingitq; sonantia molle
Basia, quæ docilis molle refngit Avis.*

*Jam captat, jam dimidiat Tyrunculus; et jam
Integrat auditos articulatq; sonos.*

*Psittace mi pulcher pulbellè, Hera dicit alumno;
Psittace mi pulcher, reddit alumnus Heræ.*

*Jamq; canit, ridet, deciesq; ægrotat in borâ,
Et vocat ancillas nomine quamq; suo.*

*Multaq; scurratur mendax, et multa jocatur,
Et lepidò populum detinet augurio.*

*Nunc tremulum illudit Fratrem; qui suspicit, et Pòl!
Carnalis, quisquis te docet, inquit, Homo est:*

*Argutæ nunc stridet anûs argutulus instar;
Respicit, et nebulo es, quisquis es, inquit Anus.*

Quando

Quando fuit melior Tyro, meliorve Magistra!

Quando duo ingeniis tam coiere pares!

Ardua discenti nulla est, res nulla docenti

Ardua; cùm doceat Fæmina, discat Avis.

Agens et Patiens sunt simul.

DUxit Acon Leonillam; hæud una atq; altera luna
Interiit, malè cùm se nova nupta tulit:

Os pallet, languent oculi, stomachoq; fit ista

Nausea, quæ gravidæ denotat esse nurus.

Esto fides dictis; eadem quoq; Nausea Aconti est,

Pallidus est pariter vultus, ocellus hebes.

Nutrix, sedula Anus, fomenta utrique ministrat,

Cardiacum uxori, Cardiacumq; viro.

Quis novus hic, Nutrix, morbus? socii unde dolores?

Quæve sumus gravidæ conditione viri?

Nutrix, callida Anus, fuit, inquit, utriq; Voluptas,

Æqua satis Lex est, ut sit utriq; Dolor.

FANATICUS.

*Conscendit Tremulus primùm cum pulpita Frater,
 Stat tacitus, multumque screans, ut vocis apertum
 Pandat iter, geminas, positis propè dactylotheçis,
 Ad cælum attollit palmas; tum lumina claudens
 Dat gemitum, secumq; diu submurmurat intus.
 Vox tandem erumpit; deinde altera, et altera deinde:
 At lento passu, gemitu priùs interjecto.
 Mox animos sensim revocans, residemque furorem,
 Vim dictis paulatim addit; jam subsilit, et jam
 Stans pede suspensò, tentat quid possit anbeli
 Pulmonis, laterumque labor; per tempora rivis
 It salsus sudor; tandem Fanatica surgit
 Tempestas, totasque quatit clamoribus ædes.*

*Haud aliter leni nutantes flamine ramos
 Insurgens agitat Boreas, tremulasque susurrat
 Per frondes; mox buccam utramque animosior inflat,
 Et validos quassat celsò cum vertice truncos:
 Pòst, ubi collectæ vires, majorque tumultus
 Per totam auditur sylvam, ab radicibus imis
 Sternit humi antiquas quercus, rapidamq; procellam
 Agglomerat, latâq; implet nemus omne ruinâ.*

In Posthumam Effigiem
JOHANNIS FERMOR, Arm.
 Ad Præcepta Dom. **HENRICI**
FERMOR, Baronetti,
 Summâ cum Fide delineatam.

***D**efuncti Effigiem Fratris mandare tabellæ
 Frater, et in vitam vult revocare novam.
 Sed quamam absentes vultus describet arundo?
 Quis referet succis ora sepulta labor?
 Hac ora, hos vultus memori sub pectore Frater,
 (Sume, Opifex, calamum) quos tibi dictet, habet.
 Distanti attentus Pictor, peramabile transfert
 Paulatim, ex animo præcipientis, opus.
 Jam propior simili propiorque alludere Forma
 Incipit, et jussas exprimit Umbra Notas;
 Jam noti arrident vultus, et frontis aperta
 Candida simplicitas, et generosa fides:
 Jam coram, et præsens, ipsissima vivit Imago;
 Oh! quantum pietas ingeniosa potest!
 Noli ultra favos, Mors ô, jactare triumphos;
 Cætera qui vincit, te quoq; vincit Amor.*



NOVARCA.



*Acis amans Carolus Regale excudit in auro
Votum, quàm populi sit sibi chara salus.
Omnia concordì spondet felicia regno,
Unita ut crescant, et gementur opes.*

Frustra ! inimica piis obstat Discordia votis,

Irarum et multa cladis iniqua parens.

Informis, pauper, lamellaq; ahenea, rerum,

Indicat, ut facies mœsta sit, ut sit inops.

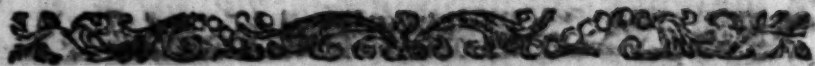
Pro Caroli titulis, pro vultu et imagine sacrâ,

Unica stat mœstis nuda Novarca notis.

Fatale exemplum ! Caroli quod vota docere,

Anglia quod nequirit salva, Novarca, doces.

Ad



Ad Heemskirkum.

Festivi ingenii multique, Heemskirke, leporis !
 Pictorum Princeps Batavorum ! ut teque tuosque
 Mirari juvat, et risu laudare labores !
 Tu modo, tu veniam conanti indulseris equam,
 Binas à multis, si fors imitamine possit,
 Transfere in chartam tentat mea Musa tabellas.

Prima casam agrestem, fixumq; in pariete carmen
 Describit, solidosq; duos et quatuor asses,
 Hesterni pretium potús. Hic civis obesus
 Spectatur Belga, à lepidò cui vertice nusat
 Pileus in lavam suspensus, et amphora totum
 Ostendit nudata sinum ventremq; capacem.
 Obtutu stupet ille inhians, vultuq; satente
 Mœrorem, aut quassat caput, aut quassare videtur :
 Frustra inhiat, frustra solitos desiderat haustus !
 Horrendum vacuum, atq; ingens est intus inane.
 Stat bonus à socii tergo compotor, et inum

*Vas caute explorat, tetroq; inamabilis ore
Et vacuum deflet testam, vacuumq; crumenam.*

*Scamno interposito binos habet altera nautas,
Pictis conantes chartis quid possit uterque.*

*Cernere depositum est utriusq; in pignora nummos,
Vincenti pretium palma: Duadem alter, et alter
Fatalem ostendit Triadem, palmamq; requirit.*

*Ille indignatur vinci, morsuq; labella
Compressans, horretq; comis, mensaq; ferocem
Impingit pugnum, damnans chartasq; Deosque.
Improbis interea victor subridet ineptum,*

*Et miserum illudit victum, fruiturq; triumpho.
Innixus cubito, juxta caput interponit*

*Naris homo emuncta, bene qui totam subolet rem,
Fortuna calletq; vices, vultuque loquaci*

*Sic tristem hortatur socium; quando, inquit, amice,
Sese ita res habeat, frustra emendare querendo*

Fortunam speras, inimicaq; fata laceassis:

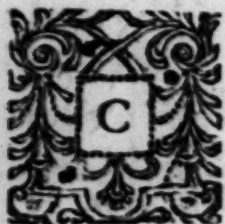
Ira nocet nimisq; animi, namque acrius equo

*Adversam Fortunam urges, nimioque furore
Spem luges deceptam: at tu, me iudice, rebus*

Nec dubiis diffide nimis, nec crede secundis.



HOBSONI Lex.



*Omplures (ita, Granta, refers) Hobsonus
alebant*

*In stabulo longo, quos locitaret, equos,
Hac lege, ut foribus staret qui proximus,
ille*

Susciperet primas, solus et ille, vices.

Aut hunc, aut nullum — sua pars sit cuiq; laboris;

Aut hunc, aut nullum — sit sua cuique quies.

Conditio obtinuit, nulli violanda Togato;

Proximus hic foribus, proximus esto via.

Optio tam prudens cur non huc usque retenta est?

Tam bona cur unquam Lex abolenda fuit?

Hobsoni veterem normam revocare memento;

Tuq; iterum Hobsoni, Granta, videbis equos.

Eques



EQUES EXTEMPORANEUS.

*Calcari instruitur Juvenis ; geminove vel uno,
 Haud multum, aut ocreis cujus, & unde, refert ;
 Fors fortasse suo, fortasse aliunde, flagello ;
 Quantulacunque sui, pars tamen ipse sui.
 Sic ritè armatus, quinis (& fortè minoris)
 Conductum Solidis scandere gestit equum.
 Latus & impavidus, quàm fert fortuna (volantem
 Cernite) quadrupedem pungit, & urget iter.
 Admisso cursu, per rura, per oppida, fertur :
 Adlatrant catuli, multaque ridet anus.
 Jamque ferox plagis, erectâ ad verbera dextrâ,
 Calce cruentato lassat utrumque latus.
 Impete sed tanto vixdum confecerit ille
 Millia proposita sexve, novemve, via ;*

G

Viribus

*Viribus absumptis, fessusque labore, Caballus
 Sternit in immundum seque equitemque lutum.
 Vetus iter peraget curru plaustrave Viator ?
 Proh pudor & facinus! cogitur ire pedes.
 Si, nec inexpertum, seniore junior audis,
 Qua sint exigua commoda disce mora.
 Quam tibi precipio, brevis est, sed regula certa :
 Ocyus ut possis pergere, lentus eas.*

T H R A X.

*T*hreicium infantem, cum lucem intravit & auras,
Fletibus excepit mæstus uterque parens.
Threicium infantem, cum luce exiit & auris,
Extulit ad funus latus uterque parens.
Interea, tu Roma, & tu tibi, Gracia, plaudens,
Dicitis, hac vera est Thraïca barbaries.
Latitia causam, causamque exquirite luctus,
Est, quod vos doceat Thraïca barbaries.



In Effigiem Dominae

CATHARINÆ HYDE.

K Nelleri egregios vidit Cytherea (a) labores,
 Nympharum varios habitus, vultusque venustos,
 Quis frontis divinus honos, qua gratia cuique
 Dissimilis, formaque sua benè conscia Diva,
 (b) Sic ego (monstravitque manu) sic ora ferebam,
 Inquit, in Ideo referens certamine pomum.
 (c) Me mihi, si memini, talem pellucidus amnis,
 Me talem exhibuit speculum. (d) Sic me quoque pulchram,
 Nativo exortam fluctu cum pinxit, & udos
 Siccantem in ripa crines, descripsit Apelles;
 Sic nivea ornârunt fusi mea colla capilli,
 (e) Ploravi viduata meum sic inquit Adonin,
 Et tales gessi vultus mœrore decoros.
 At cum conspexit (f) Miram, cui dulcis in ore
 Majestas, blandisque nitor suffusus ocellis,

(a) Intellige Imagines quasdam à G. Kneller Bar. depictas.

(b) Hon. Dom. Sherrard.

(c) Co-

mitissam de Sunderland.

(d) Com. de Ranelagh.

(e) Com. de Salisbury.

(f) Dom. Cath. Hyde.

*Constitit, obtutuque harena, formosior, inquit,
Aut hac est nobis, aut nos male pinxit Apelles.*

Lachrymæ Pictoris.

I*nfantem audivit puerum, sua gaudia, Apelles
Intempestivo fato obiisse diem.*

*Ille, licet tristi percussus imagine mortis,
Proferri in medium corpus inane jubet.*

*Et calamus, & succos poscens, hos accipe luctus,
Mœrorem hunc, dixit, nate, Parentis habe.*

*Dixit; & ut clausit, clausos depinxit ocellos;
Officio pariter fidus utrique Pater.*

*Frontemque, & crines, nec adhuc pallentia formans
Oscula, adumbravit lugubre Pictor opus.*

*Perge, Parens, mœrendo tuos expendere luctus;
Nondum opus absolvit triste suprema manus.*

*Vidit adhuc molles Genitor super oscula risus;
Vidit adhuc Veneres irrubuisse genis:*

*Et teneras raptim veneres, blandosque lepores,
Et tacitos risus transtulit in tabulam.*

*Pingendo desiste tuum signare dolorem;
Filioli longum vivet imago Tui:
Vivet, & aternâ vives Tu laude; nec Arte
Vincendus Pictor, nec Pietate Pater.*

EPITAPHIUM

In septem Annorum Puellulam.

*QUAM suavis mea Chloris, & venusta,
Vita quàm fuerit brevis, monebunt
Hic circum Viola Rosaque fusa;
Quarum purpura, vix aperta, clausa est.*

*Sed nec dura nimis vocare fata,
Nec fas est nimium queri caduca
De forma brevitatem, quam rependit.
Æterni diuturnitas odoris.*



PIETAS RUBECULÆ.

*QUÆ Tibi Regalis dederant Diadematis aurum,
 Dant & funereum Fana, MARIA, tholum.
 Quisque suis vicibus, mæsto stant ordine stantes;
 Oreque velato fœmina triste silet.
 Parva avis interea, residens in vertice summo,
 Emittit tremulâ lugubre voce melos.
 Vespera nec claudit, nec lucem Aurora recludit,
 Quin eadem repetat funebre carmen avis.
 Tale nihil dederint vel Mausolæa; MARLÆ
 Hac pietas soli debita vera fuit.
 Venales lachryma, jussique facessite fletus;
 Sumptibus hic nullis luctus emendus oras.*



VERU.



VERULAMIUM.

*QUA juxta Albani Divique & Martyris ades
Humphredo servat de Duce quod superest,
Urbs stabat, quondam insignis, nunc arva segesque,
Abdita nunc ipso, mersa, sepulta solo.*

Quo jam murorum turrita superbia cessit!

*Quid sibi jam reliquum, quid nisi nomen habet?
Nil nisi nomen habet — sed & omni illustrius urbe,
Nullaque quo major gloria, nomen habet.*

Restat adhuc, restabit adhuc per sacula longa,

Nomine Baconi nobilitata sui:

Qua, cùm desierit Verulamius Ille vocari,

Nil nisi nunc Nomen, tunc neque Nomen eris.



A D

RICHARDUM LAMB,

Nec S. T. P. nec M. D. nec LL. D.

Neque Doctorem in Muficâ;

Sed, ex Ufu ut constat vulgato,

Doctorem,

Epistola familiaris.

*QUI doctis aliquot studiis impenderit annos,
Hunc Granta exornat, vel Rhedycina, Gradus.*

*Quisquis & egregiam meditando invenerit Artem,
Ille fit, (& fas est) Doctor in arte suâ.*

*Hoc Tibi debetur; quanquam nihil addere fama
Nomina vel possunt magna, Gradusve, Tua.*

*Hoc Tibi debetur; quod Te nec doctior alter
Ungues vel manuum, vel refecare pedum.*

*Nec magis est prasens Opifer, cum Cynthia crescat;
Est, cum decrescat Cynthia, nemo magis.*

*Ne manus armetur rabie, tua maxima cura est;
Longus, quod rabiem colligat, unguis habet:*

Proxima,

Proxima, mundities, ut sint sine sordibus unguis ;
Longus, quod sordes contrahat, unguis alit.
Pulchra (quod adde) manus citharam decorabit eburnam ;
Nec tenuem interdum dedecorabit acum.
Sive quid excrescat pedibus, pluviam unde futuram,
Unde vices cœli prœscia discit anus ;
Seu durum excruciet tuber, seu mollius urat,
Dat tuus extemplo culter amicus opem.
Salutibus hinc habiles matrona, habilesque Puella ;
Cùm poscant larvas tempora, cùmque choros.
Doct̃or ab his ideo vocitare, & Doct̃or ab illis :
Moribus id, studiis, ingenioque datur.
Sin meritis Rhedycina Tuis, sin invida Grama :
Hunc titulum Juris dixerit esse sui ;
Si Tua noluerint augeri nomina binis
Saltem literulis, literulisve tribus :
Augeri nequeunt : Nam Te Tua Fama sequetur ;
Qui (quod nulla vetet Lex) OPERATOR eris.





RECONCILIATRIX.

C Rescentes laudes Natura inviderat Arti ;
 Et sibi rivalem nescia ferre parem ;
 Divinam effinxit Nympham, & formam addidit ori,
 Cui Cypria posset cedere forma Dea.
 Hanc videt Ars, vincique dolet ; doctosque resumens
 Knelleri calamos, amula tentat opus :
 Depingit suavesque genas, mollesque capillos,
 Et colla intactâ candidiora nive.
 Virginei rubor idem, eademque est gratia vultus ;
 Et similis roseo spirat in ore decor.
 Hinc nec certamen unit illa iterare vel illa ;
 Contenta & felix utraque laude sua.
 Gloria Natura atque Artis, componere tantas
 Quae potuit lites unica, † Mira fuit.

† Vide Pag. 123.

ODE

O D E

Magistri GULIELMI SHAKESPEAR,

Versione Latina donata.

*V*IX matutinum obiberat de gramine rorem:
 Umbrosa invitans Phœbus ad antra boves;
 Cum secum placidi Cytherea ad fluminis undas,
 Adventum expectans sedit, Adoni, tuum.
 Sub salicis sedit ramis, ubi saepe solebat
 Procumbens fastum deposuisse puer.
 Aestus erat gravis; at gravior sub pectore Diva:
 Qui fuit, & longè savior, aestus erat.¹
 Mox puer advenit, posuitque à corpore vestem,
 Tam propa vix Veneram delituisse ratus.
 Utque Deam vidit recubantem in margine ripæ,
 Attonitus mediis insiliebat aquis.
 Crudelem decepta dolum, fraudemque superbam
 Ut videt, his mœstis ingemit illa modis:
 Cur, ex aquorea spumâ cum nasceretur unda,
 Non ipsa, O inquit Jupiter! unda fui?

Schola.



Schola Rhetorices.

Londini ad pontem, Billingi nomine, porta est.
 Unde ferunt virides ostrea Nereides.
 Hic sibi perpetuam legit Facundia sedem.
 Nec Modus hic verbis, neve Figura deest.
 Sermonem densis Oratrix floribus ornat,
 Et fundit varios, ingeminatque, Tropos.
 Et nervi, & veneres, & vis, & copia fandi
 Insunt; & justam singula pondus habent.
 O sedes, totidem multum celebrata per annos!
 Omne tibi rostrum cedit, & omne forum.
 Utraque, quos malit, titulos Academia jactet:
 At tibi Linguarum Janua nomen erit.

Canis & Echo.

*P*Uris in cœlo radiis argentea Luna
 In Tamisis tremulâ luce refulsit aquis.
 Improbis hoc vidit catulus, ringensque malignum
 Solvit in indignos ora proterva modos:
 Lunamque in cœlo, Lunamque aggressus in undis,
 In sidus pariter sevens utrumque fuxit.
 Sub ripis latuit fors ulterioribus Echo,
 Audiit & vanas ludicra Nympha minas:
 Audiit; & rabie rabiem lepidissima vindex
 Ulcisci statuit, parque referre pari.
 Ille reperiussa deceptus imagine vocis,
 Irarum impatiens jam magis, estque magis.
 Reddere latratus pergit latratibus Echo;
 Quemque Canis statuit, servat Imago modum.
 Tandem ubi lassata fauces, & spiritus, & vox;
 Deservet rabies tota, siletque Canis.
 Et poterat siluisse prius; Furor omnis ineptus,
 Omnisque in sese futilis ira redit.

Crura adscititia.

Hanc Puer (& Pueri mentem quoque Gloria tangit)
 Artem habet, ut sese tollere possit humo :
 Selecta ex baculis duo ligna abiogna requirit,
 Quatuor ad spatium plusve minusve pedum.
 His etiam, ut melius vestigia firmet, equino
 De corio affigit fortia lora duo.
 Qua postquam clavis supra devinxit & infra,
 Ipse suum scandit, quod fabricavit, opus,
 Cautoque incedit, prima ad tentamina, gressu,
 Et nova cum multo crura tremore mover.
 Mox ubi se didicit libramine pendere iusto,
 Hinc inde intrepidus fertque refertque gradus.
 Saxa per & plateas largis vult passibus ire;
 Qua via per medium, qua via nulla, lutum.
 Cum subito (audentes Fortuna nec usque juvabit
 Prospera) in immundam precipitatur humum.
 Quid faciat Patris metuens, metuensque magistri
 Quo fugiat tunicas squalidus, ora, manus !
 Quin iterum ascendat, magnis licet excidat ausis,
 Si male nunc fuerit, nec male semper erit.

Alibi

*Altiùs in cœlum valido pila surgit ab ictu ;
 Gaudet. & à plagis ocyùs ire trochus.
 In geminis didicit quicumque incedere lignis,
 Cruribus hio poterit tutius ire suis.*

Rosa : ad Stellam.

Delicia juvenum, Nympharum hodierna voluptas,
 Ecce ea, quo rubeat, Stella, rubore Rosa ?
 Stella, vide quantum foliis suffundat honorem !
 Explicet ad Solem purpura quale decus !
 Cras, Stella, exemplum pulchris lachrymabile, eandem
 Arentem, laceram, pallidulamque vide.
 Stella, rosa miserere ; & dum miserere, memento,
 Quòd brevis est ævi, quòd Tua forma Rosa est.



In Fenestram Septentrionalem
Fani Westmonasteriensis.

—Renascentur, quæ jam cecidêre:

*A*ntiquam Petri qua pulchrè illuminat Ædem,
Artificem agnoscit picta fenestra manum.
Circulus illustris summâ splendet in orâ,
Divus Apostolici, cum Duce, quisque Chori.
Cœlestes intus facies, vultusque videntur
Aligeri: in medio Biblia sacra patent.
Quàm benè miscentur, sua per loca quisque, colores!
Quàm benè cœruleum, purpureumque decus!
Quàm Lumen solenne, & quàm venerabilis Umbra!
Spectantem ut recreat Lumen! ut Umbra juvat!
Qua panè interiit longos Pictura per annos,
Illuxit bibulo jam rediviva vitro:
Jamque recens iterum, jam nostrâ atate revixit:
Clariùs, antiqua laudis & artis opus.

ALEXANDER



ALEXANDER & XERXES.

*F*let Macedo, sibi totum ubi debellaverat orbem,
Indignans armis nil superesse suis:

Flet Xerxes, quod nemo suis de millibus, atas
Proxima cum veniet, nemo superstes erit.

Nolo tuas, Macedo, lachrymas: ego laudo dolorem
Humanum; & tecum, Persa, dolere volo.

In Statuam Sepulchralem Infantis dormientis.

*I*nfans venuste, qui sacros dulces agens
In hoc sopores marmore,

Placidissimâ quiete compôstus jaces,

Et inscius culpa & metûs,

Somno fruaris, docta quam dedit manus

Sculptoris; & somno simul,

Quem nescit Artifex vel Ars effingere,

Fruaris Innocentia.

Memoriae

MEMORIÆ SACRUM
BENJAMINI FERRERS

Pictoris Surdi & Muti;

Qui Obiit Anno MDCCXXXII.

*ET Tu! Tunc avida rapina mortis?
Et tu prada voracis es Sepulchri!*

*Nec virtus Tua Te redemit orco,
Nec vita tenor innocenter acta!
At siquid pia prorogare Musa
Contracti spatii valebit evi,
Te justum memorabit integrumque
Morum; Te tenebris silentioque
In lucem eripiet, dabitque fama,
Annis quod deerat, supersutura.
Nascenti quod & observavit aures,
Et lingua docilis negavit usum;
Hoc rerum Tibi consulebat Author:
Ne purum mala pectus inquinaret
Ubertas vitii, & libido culpa;*

Corruptam

Corruptam scelere, & fide carentem
 Ne fraus argueret dolusque mentem:
 Ut pravâ sine labe, sæculique
 Prasens nequitia, nec interesset.
 Humanas neque res & actiones
 Spectabas minis, ut vel hoc, vel illud,
 Vel quidquam fugeret tuum sagacem
 Captum; quin calamis, & hoc & illud,
 Expressum in tabulas statim referres.
 Quanquam nulla tibi necessitudo
 Cum libris fuit; id rependit omne,
 (Quod vita propius tua magisque
 Allusit) studium silentis Artis.
 Maturi mihi vis amica fati
 Cum lucem serè clausisset supremam,
 Tam sanctè, placide, piè peractam
 Ætatem ob: recolam, recolligamque
 Turpi crimine tam procul remotam;
 Non est, quod superos prius rogârim.



Victoria Forensis.

CAIO cum Titio lis & vexatio longa
 Sunt de vicini proprietate soli.
 Protinus ingentes animos in iurgia sumunt
 Utraque vincendi pars studiosa nimis.
 Lis tumet in schedulas, & jam verbosior, & jam;
 Nec verbum quodvis asse minoris emunt.
 Prætereunt menses, & Terminus alter & alter;
 Quisque novos sumptus, alter & alter, habent.
 Ille Querens, hic Respondens pendente vocatur
 Lite; sed, ad finem Litis, uterque Querens.

Certamen Musicum.

OCTO trans Tamisyn campanis Diva Maria;
 Cis Tamisyn bis sex Diva Brigetta sonat.
 Hac tenues urget modulos properantiùs Ædes,
 Alternat grandes lentius illa modos.
 Nec quis in alterutro distinguat littore iudex,
 An magis hac aurem capiet, an illa magis.

Tanta

*Tanta est harmonia contentio Musica; turris
Altera cū numeros, altera pondus habet.*

Carmen Lapidarium.

HIC jaceo T. L.

Quinquagenarius;

Tua, Lector, exemplum mortalitatis:

Peccatis, doloribus & morbis

Ad sepulchrum usque depressus.

Qui vixerim, si nescias, nolis sciscitari,

Si scias, malis oblivisci;

Hoc unicum contentus doceri,

Quòd in terram, cui tu pariter cognatus es,

Propero resolvi;

Nec tu interim huc etiam descendere

Moraris.



PYRAMIS.

P Y R A M I S.

*P*Yramidum sumptus, ad cœlum & sidera ducti,
 Quid dignum tantâ mole, quid intus habent?
 Ab! nihil intus habent, nisi nigrum informe cadaver;
 Durata in saxum est cui medicata caro.
 Ergone porrigitur monumentum in jugera tota!
 Ergo tot annorum, tot manuumque labor!
 Integra sit morum Tibi Vita; Hac Pyramis esto:
 Et poterunt tumulo sex satis esse pedes.

S T R A D Æ Philomela.

*P*ASTOREM audiuit calamis Philomela canentem,
 Et voluit tenues ipsa referre modos;
 Ipsa retenta vit numeros, didicitque retentans
 Argutum fidâ reddere voce melos.
 Pastor inassuetus rivalem ferre, misellam
 Grandius ad carmen provocat, urget avem.
 Tuque etiam in modulas surgis, Philomela; sed impar
 Viribus, heu impar, exanimisque cadis.
 Durum certamen! tristis victoria! tantum
 Maluerit pastor non superâsse tuum.

THE STYLIS

THESTYLIS Coqua.

*A*llia, serpyllum, rutamque & sectile porrum
 Thestylis, & panis frustula dura coquit.
 Jusculaque ut gustu capiant meliore palatum,
 Immittit salsa pingua terga suis.
 Rusticus hinc stomachum lenitque, & recreat artus;
 Hinc corde exultat Messor, & ore nitet.
 O labor! O sudor! dulcis Conditor uterque!
 Egregiam facis Thestylin esse Coquam.

CANTATRICES.

*Q*UA septem vicos conterminat una Columna,
 Consistunt Nympha Sirenum ex agmine bina;
 Stramineum capiti tegimen, collumque per omnia
 Ingentes electra orbes: utrique pependit
 Crustato vestis cœno, limoque rigescens
 Crure usque à medio caulem defluxit ad imum.
 Exiguam secum pendentem ex ubere natam
 Altera; venales dextrâ tulit altera chartas.

His

His vix dispositis, pueri innuptaque puella
 Accurrunt: Sutor primus, cui lorea vitta
 Impediit crines, humili, qua proxima stabat,
 Proruit à cellâ, chartas, si fortè placerent,
 Empturus; namque ille etiam se carmine multo
 Oblectat, longos solus quo risè labores
 Diminuit, fallitque hyberna tadia noctis.
 Collecti murmur sensim increbescere vulgi
 Audit; & excurrit nudis ancilla lacertis.
 Incudem follesque & opus fabrilè relinquens,
 Se densa immiscet plebi niger ora Pyracmon.
 It juxta, depressum ingens cui mantica tergum
 Incurvat, tardo passu; simul ille coronam
 Aspectat vulgi, spe carminis arrigit aures;
 Statque mora patiens, humeris nec pondera sentit.
 Sic ubi Tartareum Regem Rhodopeius Orpheus
 Threiciis studuit fidibus mulcere, laboris
 Immemor Æolides stupuit modulamina plectri,
 Nec sensit funesti onera incumbètia saxi.
 Sape interventus rheda crepitantis, ab illo
 Vicorum, aut illo, stipantem hinc inde catervam
 Dividit; at rursus coeunt, ubi transit illa,
 Ut coeunt rursus, puppis quas dividit, unda.

Canticula interea narraueras argumentum
 Altera Sirenium, infidi perjuris nausa,
 Deceptamque dolo Nympham: tam flebile carmen
 Flebilibus movit numeris, quos altera versu
 Alterno excepit: Patulis stant rictibus omnes;
 Dextram ille acclinat, levam ille attentius aurem,
 Promissum carmen captare paratus hiatus.
 Longa referre mora est, animum quàm viceris arto
 Virgineum juvenis. Jam poscunt undique chartas
 Protensa emptorum dextra, quas illa vel illa
 Distribuit, cantatque simul: Neque ferreus iste
 Est usquam auditor, dulcis cui lenis Camœna
 Non adhibet tormentum, & furtivum elicit assensum.
 Stat medios inter baculoque innuitur Irs;
 Nec tamen hic loculo parcit, sed prodigas aris
 Emptor adest, solvit pretium, carmenque requirit.
 Fors juxta adstabat vetula iracundior equo;
 Qua loculo ex imo invitum, longumque latentem
 Depromens vix tandem obolum, cedo, fœmina, chartam;
 Inquit; ut æternum monumentum in pariete figam,
 Cum Laribus mansurum ipsis, quàm credula Nymphis
 Pectora sint; fraudis quàm plena, & perfida Nautis.



GULIELMUM HOGARTH,

Παρεμνετικόν.

QUI mores hominum improbos, ineptos,
 Incidis, nec ineleganter, ari,
 Derisor lepidus, sed et severus,
 Corrector gravis, at nec invenustus;
 Seu pingis meretricios amores,
 Et scenas misera vicesque vite;
 Ut tentat pretio rudem puellam
 Corruptrix anus, impudens, obesa;
 Ut se vix reprimat libidinosus
 Scortator, veneri paratus omni:
 Seu describere vis, facete Censor,
 Bacchanalia sera protrabentes
 Ad confinia crastina diei,
 Fractos cum cyathis tubos, matellam
 Non plenam modo sed superfluentem,
 Et fortem validumque combibonem
 Latantem super amphorâ repletâ;
 Fructuosissimus omnium serenis,

Nullique

*Nullique Artificum secundus, etas
 Quos praesens dedit, aut dabit futura.
 Maeste ô, aja age, maeste sis amicus
 Virtuti, vitiique quod notâris,
 Pergas pingere, & exhibere coràm.
 Censura utilior tua aequiorque
 Omni vel Satirarum acerbitate,
 Omni vel rigidissimo cachinno.*

Plus scire oportet, quam loqui.

*QUAE gravitas oculis! & quae Constantia fronti!
 Sobrius ut toto pectore Bubo sapit!
 Ales Pythagorâ dignus, dignusque Minervâ!
 Sermonis parcus, consiliique tenax!
 Oh habitet tecum, Bubo, & sit pectore in isto,
 Quicquid habes: quoties effluet, Omen erit.*

Non es, quod simulas.

*ANTE focum nutatque & lumina claudit herilem
 Et stupida, & vultu seria, Felis anus:
 Nil ea lascivi saltus meminisse videtur;
 Lusus, si spectes, nil juvenilis habet,*

*Sed grave, sed prudens quicquid, castumque tectur,
Caudam, cum tempus foret, agitare potest.*

Oceanus Prædator & Restitutor.

*A*bluit Oceanus terras hinc inde jacentes,
Excavat & ripas, subitus edendo, salum.
At neque contrahitur tellus subducta rapinis,
At neque sit furtis auctior unda suis.
Nam parte ex aliâ desertam extendit arenam
Littus, & de mediis insula crescit aquis.
Nil prodest Lacrum, cui damna equalis: fines
Oceanus mutat, sed superare nequit.

Parentis Sollicitudo.

*P*lumasque & pilos & muscum hinc colligit illinc,
Fœtibz ut nidum sedula sternat avis:
Quos ubi surreptos cavatâ suspendit arator,
Hic quoque captivos provida mater alit.
Si muscam, si vermem affert vel forde citadam,
Totus hiat nidus, conqueriturque famens.
Infelix in utroque parens! labor est peperisse,
Et labor est pullos non peperisse sibi.

